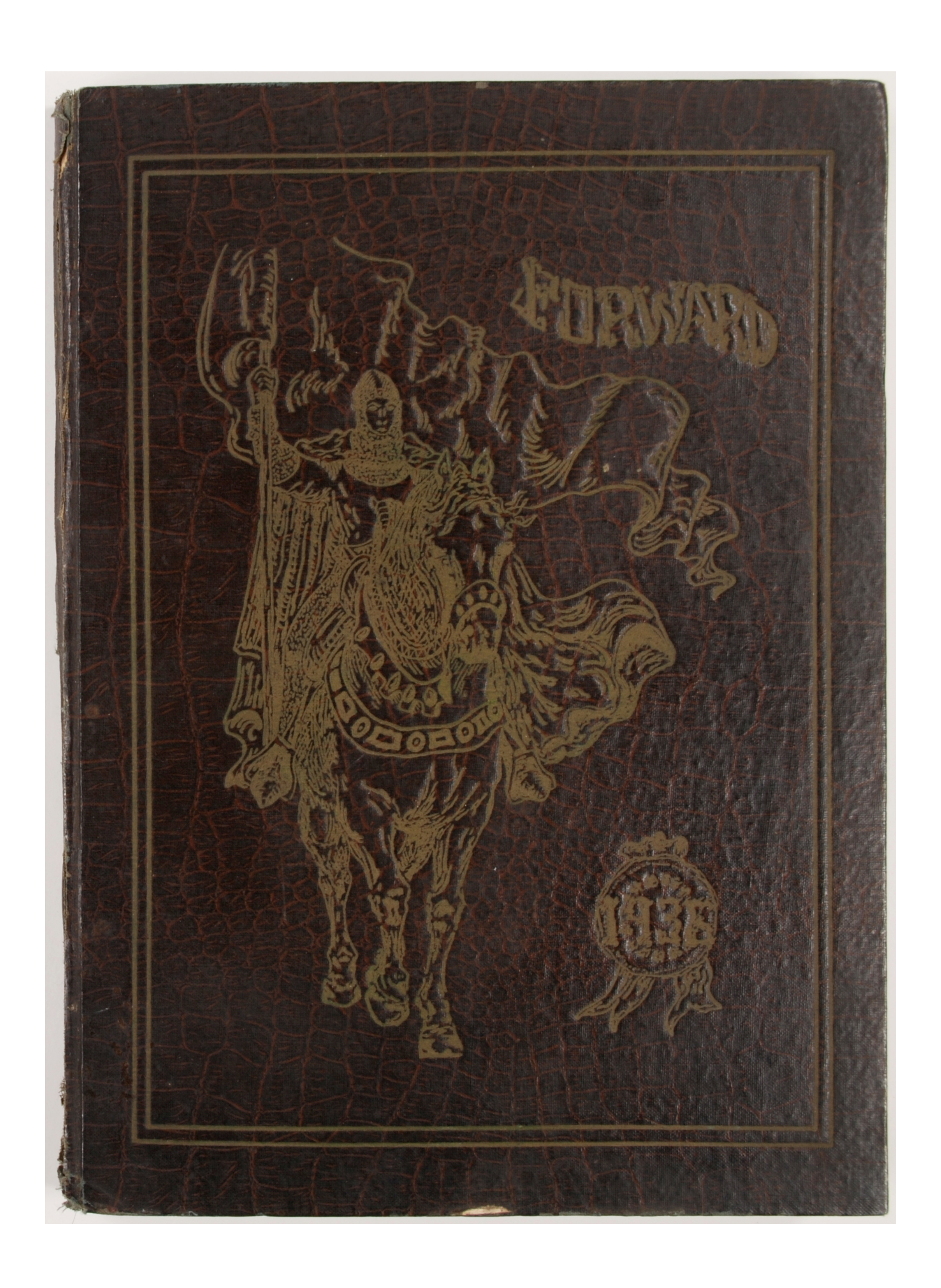
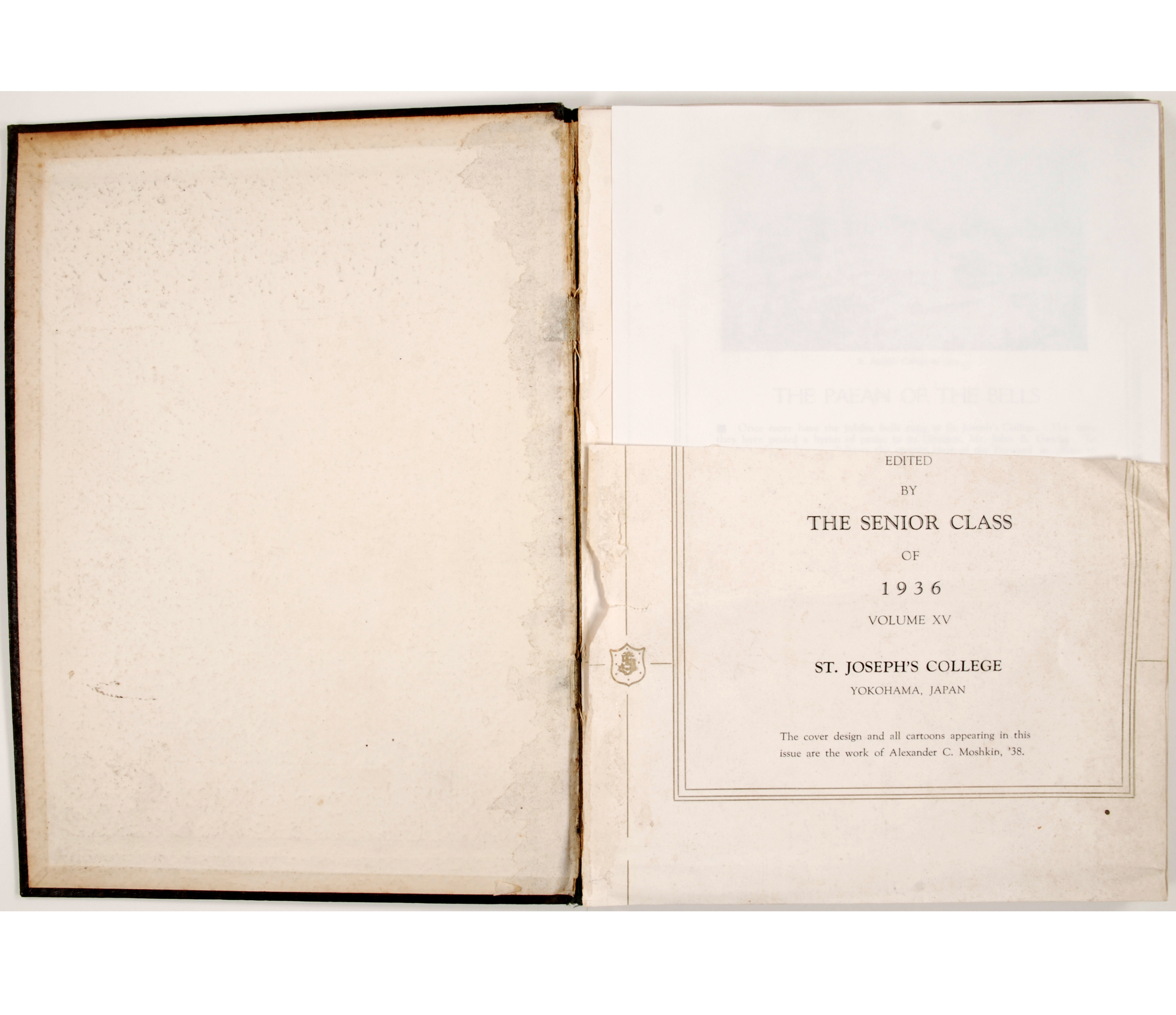

FORWARD
1936



EDITED

BY

THE SENIOR CLASS

OF

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VOLUME XV

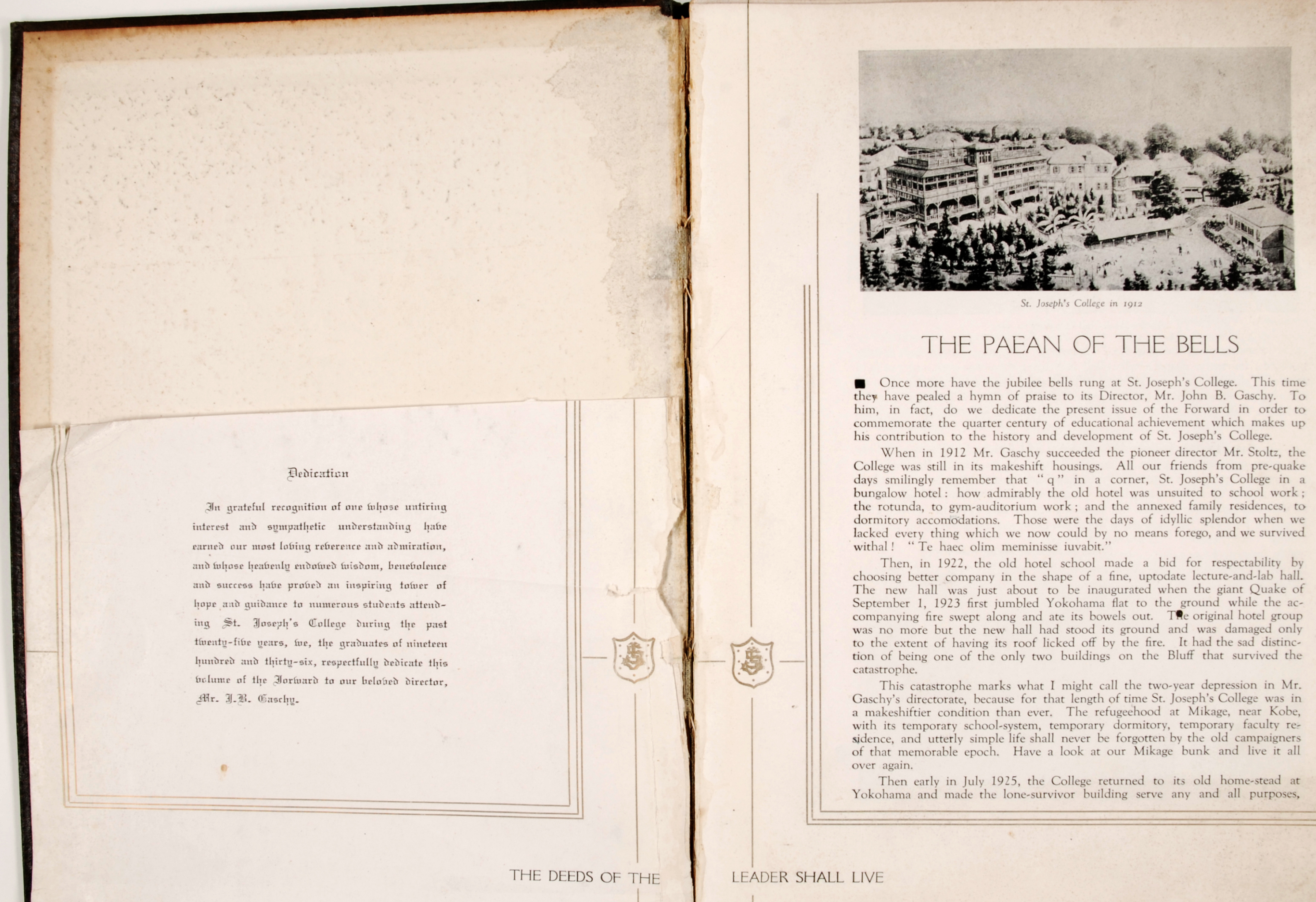
ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE

YOKOHAMA, JAPAN

The cover design and all cartoons appearing in this issue are the work of Alexander C. Moshkin, '38.

Dedication

In grateful recognition of one whose untiring interest and sympathetic understanding have earned our most loving reverence and admiration, and whose heavenly endowed wisdom, benevolence and success have proved an inspiring tower of hope and guidance to numerous students attending St. Joseph's College during the past twenty-five years, we, the graduates of nineteen hundred and thirty-six, respectfully dedicate this volume of the Forward to our beloved director, Mr. J. B. Gaschy.



St. Joseph's College in 1912

THE PAEAN OF THE BELLS

Once more have the jubilee bells rung at St. Joseph's College. This time they have pealed a hymn of praise to its Director, Mr. John B. Gaschy. To him, in fact, do we dedicate the present issue of the Forward in order to commemorate the quarter century of educational achievement which makes up his contribution to the history and development of St. Joseph's College.

When in 1912 Mr. Gaschy succeeded the pioneer director Mr. Stoltz, the College was still in its makeshift housings. All our friends from pre-quake days smilingly remember that "q" in a corner, St. Joseph's College in a bungalow hotel: how admirably the old hotel was unsuited to school work; the rotunda, to gym-auditorium work; and the annexed family residences, to dormitory accomodations. Those were the days of idyllic splendor when we lacked every thing which we now could by no means forego, and we survived withal! "Te haec olim meminisse iuvabit."

Then, in 1922, the old hotel school made a bid for respectability by choosing better company in the shape of a fine, uptodate lecture-and-lab hall. The new hall was just about to be inaugurated when the giant Quake of September 1, 1923 first jumbled Yokohama flat to the ground while the accompanying fire swept along and ate its bowels out. The original hotel group was no more but the new hall had stood its ground and was damaged only to the extent of having its roof licked off by the fire. It had the sad distinction of being one of the only two buildings on the Bluff that survived the catastrophe.

This catastrophe marks what I might call the two-year depression in Mr. Gaschy's directorate, because for that length of time St. Joseph's College was in a makeshiftier condition than ever. The refugeehood at Mikage, near Kobe, with its temporary school-system, temporary dormitory, temporary faculty residence, and utterly simple life shall never be forgotten by the old campaigners of that memorable epoch. Have a look at our Mikage bunk and live it all over again.

Then early in July 1925, the College returned to its old home-stead at Yokohama and made the lone-survivor building serve any and all purposes,



Lecture-and-Lab Hall Completed in 1923

made it answer every possible need: it became dormitory, lecture-hall, faculty residence, infirmary, chapel — all rolled into one; there was even a sort of field kitchen "glued" onto an outer wall and a long one-story barrack set up over against it to take off some of the strain for elbow room. This was literally making a little go a long way. And it went until the big red-letter date, June 11, 1927.

On that day, the back-broken, crippled and forlorn St. Joseph's College was given a summons to rise, to be whole again, to go on its *forward* way rejoicing. Ground was ceremonially broken and the new faculty and student residence rose upon the original site. Simultaneously, the hills-and-dales playground was uniformly levelled out into one of the best campuses of the city. When in May 1928, the new triple length structure was inaugurated, St. Joseph's College had come within an ace of attaining its maximum expansion.

What Remained After The Earthquake



Faculty Residence At Mikage (near Kobe)









Ground Being Broken for the New Faculty and Student Residence (June 11, 1927)



The New Residence Inaugurated in May, 1928

After five more years that long yearned-for expansion finally materialized. The old barrack was carted away to Tokyo and on the site it had occupied, a magnificent gym-auditorium soon towered aloft, the crowning achievement of the commemorated quarter century.

To the jubilarian who has witnessed these vicissitudes on the one hand, and converted them into as many triumphs on the other, we extend most cordial congratulations There is much more that the jubilee bells ring out of tuneful praise: these are but the deepest notes of the varied harmony.

May the numerous friends and wellwishers of the now greater St. Joseph's College rejoice with us! Let them also accept our thanks for their unfailing cooperation together with our sincere wishes for continued health and prosperity!

St. Joseph's College in 1936



MY TEACHER

■ Not in halls of the famous universities nor in the offices of the boards of education will you find my teacher. No newspapers shout his name in glaring headlines for the latest educational fad or fancy. No lecture platform ever supported his self-conscious importance. Far from the throng of self-seeking supervisors, superintendents, and pedantic principles, he plods his weary way.

For him no testimonial banquets and fulsome praises with the white light of publicity to magnify some minor successes. Often alone and undaunted he leads the attack on the hordes of ignorance. For him the soul-suffocating monotony of the daily task aggravated by stupidity, obstinacy and ill will. For him the thankless task of correction and supervision. For him the disappointment and discouragement of partial success or flat failure.

With dogged determination he relights the lamp of knowledge that childish feet may not stumble in the dark bypaths of life. For him no princely salary and hosts of flattering friends to ease the burden of existence. More oft than not his clothes are chalk-dusted, his fingers ink-stained and his shoes scuffed and patched.

Dauntless he dispels ignorance and prejudice that truth and knowledge may lighten the task of the poor and lowly. Unknown and unsung he sinks to an humble grave, forgotten by those he has helped. But the Great Teacher gathers him to His bosom as his friend, co-worker and brother.

* * *

"And every one that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands for My name's sake, shall receive an hundred fold, and shall possess life everlasting."

(Math. Chap. 20, Verse 29)

"But they that are learned * shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that instruct many to justice, as stars for all eternity."

(Prophet Daniel, Chapt. 12, Verse 3)

* Douay annotation for "learned" is:
(viz. in the law of God and true wisdom, which consists in knowing and loving God.)



GRADUATES



■ Lake Motosu is one of the five lakes around Mt. Fuji. The view of Mt. Fuji as seen from this lake is truly beautiful.

Class of '36

A SENIOR'S FAREWELL

A handkerchief gently caresses a nose; a tear appears, but is bravely held back. A handsome young man stands, sadly regarding a stately group of buildings. Involuntarily those broad athletic shoulders heave a sigh of resignation, of sorrow, and of remembrance. Sorrowfully he turns and plods heavily away, never to return to dear old S. J. C.

Long years have sped like so many days, since he first entered the portals of our school. How the buildings impressed him then! He regarded them with awe; they were magnificent. The thought of the unknown they held for him thrilled him. How they impress him now! They are even more magnificent to his sad eyes, for now he associates them with all the joys and sorrows of never-to-be-forgotten years.

He smiles sadly as he recalls his freshman year. He was lighthearted and care-free then, even though he did have an inferior complex in regard to the upper-classmen. Then he became a sophomore, and thought he knew something. His opinion of his own importance was greatly exaggerated but it was glorious while it lasted. Next came his junior year. Now his opinion of sophomores was immediately lowered, since he was then a year ahead of them. He envied the seniors, but was cheered up by constantly reminding himself that in only one year more he would be in their place.

But, oh, how short seemed the time during which he lived in his glory! One short year, and then — he is a senior no longer. The wondrous interlude has vanished.

Another senior sallies forth into the world. But with him, he takes a wealth of learning and memories, especially memories.





FORTUNE FOLLOWS THE MORE WORTHY

FRANCIS Y. ISHIKAWA "Ishi"



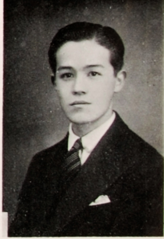
Francis Y. Ishikawa
(President)

"Ishi" is known for leadership, sportsmanship, kindness, and courtesy. His ability to lead he demonstrated as president of the Class of '36, as president of the Sodality, and as captain of the Soccer Team. He is considered one of the best soccer players S.J.C. has ever produced. We shall certainly miss him next year on the basketball court, and on track he has been the high point man for the last four years. Optimism and energy characterized his leadership in all school activities; in these precisely has he displayed the essential requisites for a successful business career in later life.

Entered: September, 1928
Class Officer: President, '34, '35, '36
Soccer: '32, '33, '34, '35
Basketball: '35, '36
Track: '33, '34, '35, '36
Dramatics: '34
Sodality: '35, '36

WILLIAM H. BLAMEY "Bill"

In our class "Bill" is the best embodiment of versatility. He has always maintained high ranking in studies, prominence in school activities, while successfully participating in soccer, basketball, and track. As Secretary of the Senior Class, he has conscientiously written up the minutes of our Literary Club meetings. A good student of congenial and smiling disposition, "Bill" is always ready to aid others and it is this that has made him a popular somebody at S.J.C. Good Luck, "Bill", and may your future be as bright for you as you have made our school life for us.



William H. Blamey
(Secretary)

Entered: September, 1927
Class Officer: Secretary, '35, '36
Soccer: '32, '33, '34, '35
Basketball: '34, '35, '36
Track: '33, '34, '35, '36
Dramatics: '34, '35
Sodality: '35, '36

ANATOLIY S. TARASENKO "Boss"



Anatoliy S. Tarasenko (Treasurer)

Big men hail from little towns. This is true of our "Boss" who comes from Harbin. He is six feet four inches tall and his intelligence is proportional to his height. Having come to S.J.C. two years ago after being graduated from a Russian School, he knew little or no English; but being a serious, industrious young man, he has to such a degree perfected himself in English that he can now "shoot the bull" with comparative ease. As Treasurer of our class, he has proven his ability for handling financial matters. In sports he has broken the discus record by hurling the discus 95 feet, 7 inches. On the ice he feels right at home and his graceful skating has aroused the admiration of everyone. May your future be a bright and happy one.

Entered: September, 1934
Class Officer: Treasurer, '36
Basketball: '35
Track: '35, '36
Treasurer of the S.J.C. Boarders: '35, '36

JOSÈ M. GOMEZ "Joe"

Jolly, happy, and peppy is "Joe". He is our sugar man from the Philippine Islands. His initiative in all class activities and his generous, goodhearted disposition have made him the treasured friend of all. Whenever there was any first-class cheering during our soccer games, one was sure that our fugleman Gomez was taking the lead. His favorite sport is basketball and he manifested some real skill on the court the past two years. In studies — well, we won't say anything about them. Nevertheless, "Joe" has been a real companion who has added life to our class. We hear that his relatives are active in political circles in the new government of the Philippines. We're expecting big things of you, "Joe".

Entered: October, 1932
Soccer: '33, '34
Basketball: '35, '36
Dramatics: '35



Josè M. Gomez







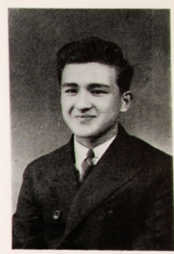


CIVILITY COSTS NOTHING AND BUYS EVERYTHING

OSCAR PETTERSSON "Skip"

"Skip" has that undefinable something that makes us all like him. His motto is, "A laugh a day keeps the doctor away." His unusual knack for telling detective stories and his rich vocabulary of expressive English words has afforded us much enjoyment. Ask "Skip" how he got his nickname. It's a story worth hearing. In sports he has distinguished himself in soccer and basketball. In the classroom, his favorite courses are bookkeeping, shorthand, and typing. His ability in these branches makes us believe that he will make an excellent business man, and we wish him every success in the business he will take up.

Entered: September, 1928
Soccer: '34, '35
Basketball: '35, '36
Dramatics: '35
Librarian: '33, '34



Oscar Pettersson

FRANK W. EASTLAKE "Frankie"

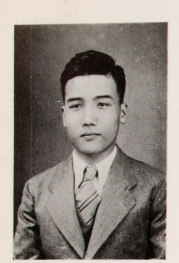


Frank W. Eastlake

Here is a young man who captivates by his jovial disposition and pleasing manner. In all the years that "Frankie" has attended this school we cannot remember a single time when he did not appear immaculately clean, well-dressed, and ready to appear in public. It's nice to have one member of the class always spruced up even during working hours. His refined character and polite manners have won him the admiration of everyone, even those off the campus. He has always been a good, conscientious student, whose chief pleasure was arguing. Once he made a statement, he tenaciously clung to it in the face of bookfuls of arguments. At the end of the book he was usually correct. Good Luck, "Frankie".

Entered: September, 1929
Class Officer: Treasurer, '35
Track: '33, '34
Dramatics: '35
Librarian: '33, '34, '35, '36

SYDENGHAM Y. DUER "Sidy"


Sydengham Y. Duer

■ "Sidy" was so quiet at times that you often wondered whether he was still on hand. Then to assure you that he was, he would pop up with a wisecrack that usually provoked an outburst of laughter. Although not much for words, he was a real student with high ideals. His sincerity and gentlemanly character have won for him many true friends. "Sidy's" favorite hobby was collecting rare stones and fossils. He has a really worth-while collection of them. Typing proved to be his "Waterloo". However, we firmly believe that if "Sidy" gets a few good breaks in life he will go far on the road to success.

Entered; September, 1926

KABIR L. ZAGIDULLIN "Zagi"

■ Now you are reading about a student. I mean a young man that knows his stuff when it comes to studies, because study is as natural to him as breathing. Not a bookworm by any means, he just grew studious by dint of application. He loves study for its own sake and has been the scholastic leader of our class throughout his high school career. Our "Zagi" has been an inspiration and a comfort to all of us, although he probably never realized it himself. If he could help you, he would willingly do so; and if he couldn't, he would at least try his best. May you continue to be the "pride" of the Class of '36, and may your future be as bright and successful as your high school career has been.

Entered: September, 1929
Class Officer: Vice-President, '35
Dramatics; '35
Librarian: '34, '35, '36

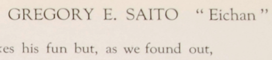

Kabir L. Zagidullin





ACT WELL YOUR PART,

GREGORY E. SAITO "Eichan"

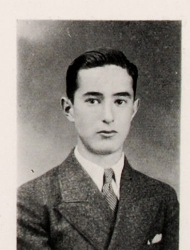


■ "Eichan" likes his fun but, as we found out, can take up the serious side of any problem from rhetoric to astronomy. His sunny disposition has made for him many friends during his Prep and High School years here. He says himself that he was not made for society, but we have appreciated his good fellowship and loyal support in all school activities. He is keenly interested in science and many a day has he perplexed us with astronomical information. Although he did not participate in sports, he was always one of the most loyal rooters on the sidelines. We hope you get what we think you deserve and that is all kinds of success.

Entered: September, 1925
Basketball: '35
Sodality: '35, '36


Gregory E. Saito

EDWARD F. MILNE "Farmer"


Edward F. Milne

■ Beneath the sober countenance here pictured lies an inexhaustible supply of real "Scotch" wit, humor, and temperament. Edward joined us in the Sophomore class after having studied in Shanghai. He has distinguished himself in his studies, on the stage, and as a football player. His full-back position on the soccer team will be difficult to replace as his "mighty boot" and defensive tactics have saved many a goal. His ability in typing and shorthand gives promise of a successful position after graduation. During his spare moments, he found his greatest delight in constructing model airplanes. If he is as successful in life as he has been in his favorite hobby, we can expect big things of our Edward.

Entered: May, 1933
Soccer: '34, '35
Track: '34, '35, '36
Dramatics: '35
Librarian: '34

THERE ALL THE HONOR LIES



Mount Mihara from the Sea

VISTA OF THE YEAR

■ The June sun shone hot on the playground and the grey walls of the school beyond. A Senior sought the shelter of the trees at the farther end of the campus and settled himself comfortably in the shade. It was strangely quiet, for everyone seemed to have gone home for his lunch. The Senior leaned back on his elbow and let his mind roam idly back over the preceding months.

It had been a splendid year, the best we ever had. Notwithstanding the joys and fun of the summer vacation, everyone was glad to be back last September. It was great to see all the fellows again; a lot of the old ones were gone but quite a few new ones were here. Once more the old bell

'Twas the Night Before Christmas





DUTY IS THE





Enjoying the Deepest Snowfall in Forty-nine Years

rang, the boys lined up according to their respective classes and marched into school ready to commence in earnest their school work from the very first day.

The call for soccer candidates brought out the usual large number. After a few weeks of practice, the team started its glorious season which closed with sixteen victories out of twenty-three games. November brought the annual outing with the seniors' excursion to Oshima. What a day! Strange to say, that last outing seemed to be the most enjoyable of all the picnics held during our stay at S.J.C. December brought exams which passed with the usual amount of worry and cramming. The first term ended with a Christmas entertainment in nearly every classroom. Then came the holidays—homegoing—festivities—lighted trees, holly wreaths, and good cheer.

(Continued on page 22)

Typing Diploma Students



PATH OF VIRTUE

CLASS PROPHECY

O. Pettersson

In the year 1951, the Pettersson Digtug Diving Company launched a new five hundred ton tugboat. The boat was named "Oscar" after the most celebrated captain of the company. Soon after her maiden voyage, the "Oscar" was chartered by the S.J.C. Seniors of '61 for a scientific dredging expedition somewhere in the blue Pacific.

On July 13th, the "Oscar" steamed out of Yokohama harbor. The captain of the ship was none other than our "Skip" Pettersson, a tall, hard-boiled middle-aged man, with all the airs and traits of a hard-boiled sea captain. Himself a former graduate of S.J.C., he was keenly interested in the success of the expedition of the Class of '61.

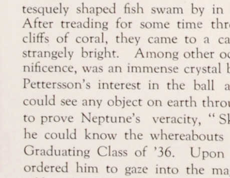
Reaching a desirable point in the offing, the ship was anchored. A weird-looking diving bell was brought out on deck. Oscar Pettersson volunteered to descend first in order to see whether this particular place was suitable for scientific research. He entered the diving bell and the men screwed the bolts tight. Last minute checks were made on the oxygen apparatus, and when everything was ready, two davits swung the diving bell overboard and with a splash it began to sink. It was equipped with four long arms with which to crawl along the seabottom. Two 1000-watt lamps lighted the vicinity to be explored.

W. Blamey

Down, down, down, the diving apparatus sank. At last the signal to stop was given. "Skip" had just been telephoning to the crew a description of the beautiful scenery before him when suddenly a sharp jar was felt. The cable suspending the globe had broken. The diving bell swayed right and left, sinking deeper and deeper into the Pacific. The tremendous oceanic pressure soon caused our "Skip" to lose consciousness.

On recovering his senses, he found that he had been removed from the diving bell and that he was surrounded by a people resembling the ancient Egyptians. These inquisitive people brought their captive before the throne of their king, Neptune, who immediately inquired how he had managed to come into his presence. After "Skip" had stammered out his tale of woe, Neptune, in a dignified tone of voice, commanded him to follow him.

Fearing evil consequences, "Skip" obediently followed. Looking about him he perceived lofty heaps of beautifully-hued coral in the midst of a veritable forest of seaweeds. Various species of grotesquely shaped fish swam by in the creepiest manner. After treading for some time through narrow paths of cliffs of coral, they came to a cave whose interior was strangely bright. Among other odd things of great magnificence, was an immense crystal ball. Neptune detected Pettersson's interest in the ball and explained how he could see any object on earth through this ball. In order to prove Neptune's veracity, "Skip" questioned him if he could know the whereabouts of the members of the Graduating Class of '36. Upon this request, Neptune ordered him to gaze into the magic ball whilst he himself performed some incantations.



S. Duer







Strangely enough when the mystic words began, a blurred object seemed to appear in the center of the ball. In another moment a photographic scene revealed a busy office room in Tokyo where William Blamey was industriously working behind a large desk covered with papers. He was checking on a long column of figures. A broad smile crossed his face. Ah! he had reaped a big profit for this fiscal period. If he continued making such gains he would soon become a multi-millionaire in his import and export business.

F. Eastlake

This office scene was soon followed by one of a mountainous nature. Sidy Duer, the mountaineer, was wearily ascending the side of Mt. Everest. A few of his friends were with him. They were only a few hundred yards from the summit when a cloud hid the adventurers and the scene faded away. Had they reached the summit? We shall know only when we read the papers in 1961.

The next scene took "Skip" back to Tokyo to a dancing school called "The Eastlake Dancing Institute." This Academy was the most outstanding one of its kind in the Far East. Our own "Frankie" was the director of the school. His personal skill in dancing the "rhumba" and the "carlo" had won for him world-wide recognition. He was considered the most graceful dancer that Japan had ever produced.

J. Gomez

In the next picture "Skip" beheld his old friend Gomez. He had been elected president of the Philippine Islands and was giving his first speech to the Unicameral legislative body of the Philippines. With keen interest, Pettersson listened to his former classmate's flaring speech. When Gomez had finished speaking, "Skip" clapped his hands, but as he did so the scene vanished.

The next shift was to an athletic field in Tokyo. A bespectacled man, in his early forties, was seen coaching a group of young aspiring athletes for the Japanese Olympic Team. He was no other than our own Francis Ishikawa. After graduation he had entered the field of sports, and had won many an olympic crown. He had been acclaimed one of the greatest athletes Japan had ever produced to uphold her flag in international competition.

"Skip" next beheld a rather blurred image of a farmer laboriously ploughing in a field. As the image became clearer "Skip" was surprised to recognize his former classmate, Edward Milne. He was grumbling to himself that a dog had dug up all his potatoes. In the distance, Milne's cottage could be seen. It was a typical Scotch farmhouse, with white walls and thatched roof. The large garden in front of the house was filled with beautiful flowers. Five or six small children could be seen running about the cottage and garden.

The next scene revealed Gregory Saito star-gazing in his observatory. Saito maintained that he had just discovered a new star. "This new star," he said, "has peculiar characteristics. The light goes out sometimes,



F. Ishikawa

CONSCIENCE IS THE BASIS OF COURAGE


E. Milne

but soon comes back again." What caused the intermittent light he did not know, but after much investigation and many mathematical calculations, he found that the star which he thought he had discovered had only been a firefly perched on the lens of his telescope.

In the next picture, "Skip" saw a tall gentleman walking into a sugar manufacturing plant to place an order for a few tons of sugar. The tall man was none other than Anatoliy Tarasenko. He was richly dressed, and could afford to be, because he had made thousands in his chocolate candy business. At that instant "Skip" yelled out to Tarasenko to throw him some chocolates, but the chocolate magnate was there only as an apparition, and "Skip" received no answar. However, he was able to get his address.


G. Saito

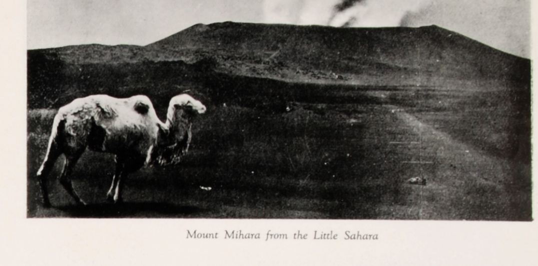
"Skip" had to gasp for breath when finally our old friend Kabir Zagidullin appeared in the crystal sphere. He was a dignified looking man, attired in a strikingly Turkish costume. "Skip" recalled that even at S.J.C. Kabir was known for his aptitude for music. After graduating, he settled in Turkey and opened a Conservatory of Music. He has become famous as a composer of brilliant and noisy selections which are very characteristic of the radically modern types. His tendencies were always decidedly modernistic, and he has hopes of completely revolutionizing music by discovering a new chromatic scale which will greatly add to his original compositions.


A. Tarasenko

After this seene had faded away, Pettersson told Neptune that gazing into the crystal was a very pleasant way of spending the time, but he also added that he didn't believe a thing that he had seen. Neptune's temper was aroused by such ingratitude. He turned around and gave his visitor a "whack" with his crowbar. Up, up, up he went. At last "Skip" saw the borderline between Neptune's Kingdom and the Pacific Ocean. He wanted to turn back but a tremendous force was pulling him upwards. "Skip" was puzzled; surely gravity was not forcing him upwards. He was the same old "Skip" when it came to science, — he simply did not know.

Higher, higher, and still higher he went until at last, he reached the surface of the water. The anchored boat was near at hand. He quickly swam to it and endeavored to relate what had happened to him. The S.J.C. Seniors of '61 could obtain no scientific knowledge from their captain's story, but "Skip" was thankful that he had obtained the address of Tarasenko, the chocolate magnate.

K. Zagidullin


Mount Mihara from the Little Sahara

THE SENIORS' EXCURSION

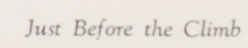
■ The excursion on November 7, 1935, will forever live in the memory of the Senior Class of 1936. After long and heated discussions, we finally decided to go to Oshima, a Pacific island known for its mountain scenery, its invigorating climate, and its active volcano, Miharayama. Space limits me to but a few details of our very enjoyable outing.

We embarked on the Sumire Maru at 8:30 A.M. Far away, over the prow of our comfortable boat, could be seen Oshima rising majestically out of the sea. There in front of us was Mt. Mihara, the haven of happiness for persons weary of this life. Gradually we approached that haven. We could see the rocky shore with whitecaps breaking over the volcanic rocks. We followed the steep coast for some time, and then just around the last big cliff we caught sight of our landing place. We all hurried down into the ship's salon in order to get our belongings together. At about noon the boat anchored some two hundred yards from the shore.

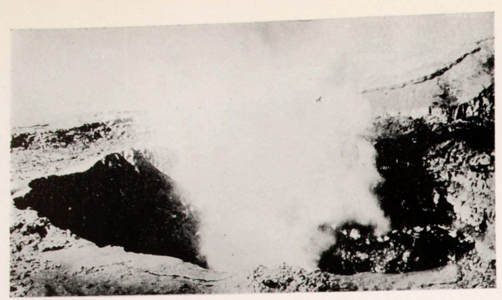
We went ashore in a motor boat. At the landing stage were scores of men and women, hotel runners, waiting to guide passengers to their inns. We politely refused all offers of rest as we wanted to reach the summit of the mountain as soon as possible. Up, what I supposed was the main street, we trudged. Many shops were open. The arrival of a steamer means business.

A Jolly Gang




Just Before the Climb





Airplane View of the Volcano

A few minutes later we had left the town behind and were walking along a narrow winding road. Mihara is not a steep hill. The paths rise very gradually from the base and the climb is not at all difficult.

Many times we stopped and turned around to survey the sea and the port of Motomura. What a glorious picture was before us! We saw Mt. Fuji with her snow-capped peak away to the west on the main island of Nippon. We also saw Izu Peninsula in a tone of purple, and the steamer we had come by, smoking away towards Shimoda. Not a sound could be heard except the dull thudding of the sea upon the rocky lava-formed shore.

Mihara has two peaks. We reached the first without too much fatigue. A small shop is situated there, also some stables where they keep the camels which they use to carry tired visitors across the sandy desert that lies between the first peak and the crater. As we were about to cross this waste, a cold wind sprang up and swept across the desert scattering the sand in all directions. We refused the offer of a camel ride and started across the miniature Sahara. Not a tree nor vegetation of any kind was to be seen; just a waste of sand and lava rocks; one could hardly imagine that one was on an island off the coast of Japan. The desert is about a mile wide and extends entirely around the crater.

Neari~g the crater, we walked a few hundred yards up a slight incline which was thickly strewn with enormous bowlders of lava. Mihara was smoking away fiercely, the greyish smoke hissing and rumbling up to be swept into nothingness by the high wind that was blowing.

Ready for the Climb



Here goes nothing









Close-up of Mount Mihara

The crater of Mihara may not be one of the seven wonders of the world, but it is indeed one of the most awe-inspiring and fascinating of spectacles that one could wish to see. One cannot see to the other side of the great cavity for smoke and steam which roars up furi usly. Jagged rocks jut out from the sides as far down as one can see with safety, dappled here and there with yellow patches of sulphur. What an awful death to choose! Extending some three or four feet over the edge is a mirror on which is reflected the interior of this smoking hole. A man would throw rubber balls into the crater and one could watch them going down......down......down, until they we e finally lo t in the smoke.

At our feet lay a trampled piece of barbed wire, a pitiful attempt of the authorities to prevent people from venturing too near. The whole island would have to be abandoned to stop suicides effectively, or else a cordon of a thousand policemen or more would have to do sentry work around the crater. However, if people want to die, they will, no doubt, find some other means besides Miharayama.

After feasting our eyes on this unique sight for some thirty minutes, we began our return trip. Traversing the desert again, we met a large number of people of all ages on their way to Oshima's great sight. Some were on foot, some were riding on lordly looking camels, and others riding on the more humble donkeys. All were in holiday mood, cheerful and gay.

From the outer peak, the greater part of the descent was made in toboggans. The price for the ride was exceptionally dear, considering the simplicity

Camels on the Little Sahara



Taking a Rest



of the whole arrangement; but we got our money's worth of excitement out of it. In all my life I never came down so fast ... not even for weekly marks. We tobogganed down in about one minute, whereas, had we walked, it would have taken fifteen or twenty minutes. When we reached the bottom, we wanted to try once more, but unfortunately time did not permit.

With the view of Fuji majestically capping the procession of lesser peaks ever before us, we had a fine leisurely walk until we came in sight of a taxi which we hired to take us back to the town. As we rode we noticed that the sea below was choppy and flecked with "White Horses". A large two-funnelled liner was making her way towards Yokohama. She seemed like a toy from the mountain side. Here and there on the trail were signs painted up, one of which read, "Human life is more valuable than the whole world, treat it with respect."

We reached port a few minutes before the ship's departure. The return trip was very enjoyable. Fortunately, no one fed the fishes. Our little ship reached Uraga at about half past eight. We disembarked and entered an electric car that was waiting for us nearby. At Yokohama, we dispersed and went to our respective homes.

VISTA OF THE YEAR—(*Continued from page 15*)

Little 1936 was ushered in and we came back to school to commence the second term with lofty resolutions and clean slates. Basketball was the chief sport, giving us many a thrilling game. On February 20th the Seniors and Juniors enjoyed a very instructive visit to the Columbia Gramaphone Co. in Kawasaki. St. Joseph's Day gave us an interesting entertainment in the morning and a half-day free in the afternoon. April brought the final exams for the second term.

The Easter vacation passed only too rapidly. April 20th saw us back at school commencing the third term. The annual Sports Day was the outstanding event in the term. Weeks of preparation preceded it. What a day for everybody! Then there was the Forward Ad Drive and the boat excursion for the best workers. Gee, how the time has flown! One more week and the final exams begin.

The Senior opened his eyes and stretched. Must have been day dreaming. He stood up and shook himself—it was about time for the first bell to ring for the afternoon courses. He surveyed the buildings—how he loved them! (Especially in this warm weather.) With a pang of regret in his heart he realized that his school days were numbered.

FAREWELL

July has come, and so farewell to you!
These are days of sorrow and of joy.
Joy; that winter's labors are at end.
Pain; lest last I speak to you, dear friend.
Joy; that we may part in blessed spring.
Sorrow; for in future shall I cling.
In mere memory to you.



LITERARY



■ The Misaka-Pass stands at a height of 5033 feet above sea level at the north side of Lake Kawaguchi, one of the five Fuji lakes. A beautiful view of Mt. Fuji and Lake Kawaguchi can be seen from this Pass.

A GENIUS

BY

WILLIAM H. BLAMEY


W. A. MOZART

Do you envy a genius? Perhaps you may be offended by this question; nevertheless, the correct answer is that you do. Did you ever think, "If I could only do that?" or, "If I could only play like that?" Even though you do not voice these questions as they enter your mind, you are envious of the genius, of his talent and mental superiority. The artist whom you envy, is talented, and talent is nothing else than the first cousin to genius.

But are those, who are dubbed geniuses by the world, happy? This is a question open to dispute. Let us take a musical genius, Mozart, for instance. Everyone has heard his name mentioned sometime or other. Without much ado, the world accepted and st ll accepts him as a genius. But was he happy? In a certain sense, yes, but he yearned for something throughout his childhood, and that something was freedom, A question at once arises in one's mind: Was he not free? Decidedly not. From the age of eight he was expected by the public to do great things in the line of music. He certainly lived up to their expectations, but his brains were taxed to the limit.

Mozart was a boy prodigy; and, like all juvenile geniuses, he was the object of an undue amount of exploitation, adoration and petting. People spoiled him because of his genius. He spent most of his childhood touring Europe with his father—performing before royalty—making music wherever he traveled, at the request or demand of those who could afford to pay for it. In short, he was one of the socially elect.

In his early years, in spite of all the favors bestowed upon him by his elders, there must have been times when Mozart resented his father's dominating hand the exploitation of his genius, and above all, the constant demand to make music. Even though this child was aware of his great talent, and although music flowed readily from beneath his fingers, he must have had moments when he yearned for the freedom and the privileges accorded an ordinary child. Often, when music called, it is possible he felt the urge to be free and to play like other children. One can even imagine him wanting, upon occasion, to run wild with the urchins in the street, and to be able, for a change, to make grimaces at the socially elect who petted and coddled him, and, at the same time, demanded that he make music for their enjoyment One can see him standing by a window, watching the children play in the street... ....and...........

His future, during those early youthful years, loomed brightly before him. The sun at high noon could not be anything but brilliant! How could it be otherwise? Did not people call him a genius?

As Mozart grew up to manhood, it is quite possible that he looked back on his childhood and told himself that it had been a good, but not a happy, one. Of course, a matured sense of proportions adjusted childhood impulses; but at heart, Mozart was always that child—yearning for something he had never known, yearning for something that his genius had denied him, yearning subconsciously for the freedom of soul, yearning undoubtedly to free himself from an artfulness foisted upon him at the very dawn of life.

This inner yearning, this melancholic note, which we believe originated in Mozart's arrested youth, can be traced through his music from childhood upwards. It is one of the things that probably first drove him into himself --to seek the inner meaning of life and its impulses which expressed itself to him in music. For example, we find it superficially presented in the "Adagio" section of his "Violin Concerto in D", written in 1776, when he was only ten years of age. Here it manifests itself in a tender wistfulness. In the famous six string quartets, dedicated to his revered friend Haydn, it is deeply eloquent in its sustained emotional beauty. This depth of feeling in Mozart was probably one of the dominating influences which made Haydn exclaim to Mozart's father: "I declare to you before God as a man of honor, that your son is the greatest composer and genius that I know........" for it was something that Haydn did not possess.

Sidney Grew, in an article on the significance of the "G Minor Quintet," pointed out that Mozart "became in early manhood superficially sophisticated, and the only thing that kept him from becoming radically sophisticated was his wit and humor, his powers of analytical observation, his love for material beauty in sound, and the love he gave to his parents, sisters, and in due course of time, to his wife."

The above is a short biography of Mozart's youth. Do you think that this young man was happy? You may draw your own conclusions. After all, is it not far better to be of mediocre talent and happy, than to be a genius and sad? Why not be satisfied with what you are?

BE HAPPY

Be happy and be gay,
You were not born to sorrow;
What though the world is gray,
There's still another morrow.

Don't quit, don't groan or sigh,
Against life fret and wail;
Look up into the sky,
Flaunt that which made you quail.

As long as you are brave
And true with God and man,
Smile at your woe; but save
Your tears for other men.




GENIUS IS NOTHING BUT LABOR AND DILIGENCE



Martyrs of Japan

WHY DO THEY SUFFER LIKE THAT?

by

FRANCIS ISHIKAWA

■ Squatting lazily before a desk and supporting his head with his elbows, Minokichi was reflecting upon the merry time he had spent the previous night with his friends. Being the only son of a wealthy silk merchant, Minokichi had developed a wilful and daring character. Passing many a night in drinking, he had become the favorite topic of gossipers. Nevertheless, his father, heedless of his son's conduct, loved him blindly.

Minokichi was suddenly disturbed in his reflections by the sounds of human voices in the distance. These sounds grew louder and louder as the voices came nearer and nearer. Drawing the shoji (paper window), he looked down a nearby street which he found thronged with people. In the midst of the pressing crowd, there sat on shaggy horses, a group of emaciated, Christian prisoners dressed in the white clothes of death. One of the foremost was a samurai with his mouth firmly set. He seemed to be in deep contemplation in spite of the circumstances in which he was placed. Others, including a few women, were shonins (merchants), who were quietly moving their lips as if in prayer. The prisoners' demeanor somehow differed from that of ordinary criminals. Thoroughly aroused by the prospects of having some excitement, Minokichi decided to follow them.

The mob, instead of shouting abusive words or throwing stones at the criminals, followed the procession in order to satisfy their curiosity. Everyone closely scrutinized the prisoners, and tried to suggest the possible crimes they had committed. "They may be the spies who tried to assassinate Shogun-sama (Ieyasu, the first shogun of the Tokugawa dynasty)," said a young banto (apprentice). "No, I am sure they are Kirishitan Bateren (Christians)," replied a superstitious old man. "I often hear the word Bateren, but what is it?" asked a good-natured peasant of a bonze who walked beside him. The bonze stopped his prayers and answered sagaciously, "It is an heretical religion practiced by the people beyond Kara (China)." Minokichi, while listening to the explanation of the bonze, recalled an unfamiliar portrait of a lady he had seen during his stay in Nagasaki. He faintly remembered that the Kirishitan Bateren called her "Ave Maria".

The unfortunate prisoners finally came to an open yard fenced in with crossbarred bamboo sticks. The curious spectators immediately surrounded the fence to observe the execution. Entering the yard, the Christians were pulled down from their horses, but being unable to support themselves due to exhaustion, they fell to the ground. The executioners dragged them pitilessly into the presence of their chief, Gorozaemon, who was proudly seated on a stool. He cast a cold, withering glance upon the transgressors of Buddhism. Soon one of his attendants rose beside him, and unfolding a document, announced that the criminals had been found guilty of heresy and treason. Not a sound was heard from the audience as the death sentence was pronounced on the prisoners. Gorozaemon, leaning down slightly, gently addressed the undaunted Christians. "As you have just heard, all of you are to be crucified in a short time. You must leave your parents, wives, children, and pleasures. Are you willing to die as traitors to your country? Why lose your valuable lives for such a heathenish religion as Yasokyo (Christianity)?" Then pointing to a few bloodstained, torturing machines, he continued impressively, "All of you recall the agony that these instruments have inflicted on others. You must likewise undergo them before you are crucified. But if you renounce this worthless Yasokyo, your lives will be spared and your livelihood in future will be assured. Come now, be loyal to your country and pledge your faith in the great Buddha."

The Christians, unmoved by his persuasions, continued their prayers. "Proceed with the execution!" shouted Gorozaemon in a rage. The first victim was a lad, who after bidding a cheerful farewell to his parents, walked to a sharp surfaced granite stone. In obedience to a harsh command, he squatted on it. Then a heavy stone was laid on his back. The pointed edges of the stone pierced his flesh, but not a word did he utter. Another stone was added on the former one. The crimson blood dripped down from the stone on which he sat. Pressed in this horrible fashion, the boy remained perfectly quiet. The executioners, realizing the uneffectiveness of the punishment, removed the weights, half wondering and half vexed at the perseverance of the lad. The young martyr was motionless. He was already dead. Minokichi noticed the peaceful smile on the dead boy's face.

The chief executioner, with a wry face, ordered the execution to continue. This time, five Christians were dragged forward and the executioners holding their jaws open poured in handfuls of sand. Choked by the sand, the martyrs endeavored to clear their throats but the pain soon became unbearable. Another handful of sand was thrown in; then another. Their groaning sounded weirdly through the hushed open yard; the writhing of their bodies horrified the spectators. The ground was soon covered with sand and blood which they had vomited.

The next group of victims were buried alive with only their heads and necks above ground. Others were tied to logs and then hacked with bamboo saws until their limbs were torn to pieces, Still others were stripped and had boiling water poured over their naked bodies.

The multitude of spectators became restless. Some women fainted while seeing this hellish spectacle, others fled to their homes in fright. From somewhere in the distance, the murmuring of Hokkekyo (a prayer of a Buddhist sect) was heard and, joined by others, it rapidly grew louder and louder. The chief executioner, fearing the mob, gave orders to crucify the remaining Christians immediately.

Awe-stricken by the horrible sufferings of the Christians, Minokichi was deeply moved. On his way home he recalled every detail of the execution. "Why do they suffer like that?" he thought to himself. "Why do they suffer like that?..................There must be something supernatural in the religion that the Kirishitan Bateren profess. Yasokyo is not witchcraft." To the surprise of his friends, he did not go out for merrymaking that night. Early the next morning Minokichi, on the pretext of making a pleasure trip to Nagasaki, left his home in search of a Bateren (priest).





"Life is like a mountain railroad,
With an engineer that's brave,
We must make the run successfully,
From the cradle to the grave."

THE LURE OF THE DEEP

BY

EDWARD MILNE

■ Young Bob Kelby had always been longing to go to sea as had his brothers before him. His chances were good, for his father, Captain Kelby, owned a large merchantman named the "Seafarer." Bob would sit and listen to the exciting stories told to the youngsters by the old mariner, stories of adventures, shipwrecks and pirates made his very blood tingle in his veins. Bob had often pleaded with his father for permission to go to sea, but his only answer was a flat "No, you can't go yet.'

One day in February, 1852, Bob happened to pass a group of sailors discussing various voyages they had made in the course of the last few years. He stopped and listened to the "sea-salts" for a while when one of them said, "While we're talking of trips, have you heard of Kelby's next trip to the Indies?" "Why, yes," said another, "he intends to sail again this month." That was all Bob had wanted to hear. Quickly he left the crowd and headed for home. Upon reaching home he ran to his room without saying a word to his mother and prepared to collect all the things he thought necessary for a long voyage.

By the end of February, most of the people knew of the intended trip of Captain Kelby. It did not cause a great stir because the old captain had kept the news quiet until he was ready to sail. It was a fine morning when the "Seafarer" hoisted her mainsails and cast off to sea. The quay was crowded with people who had come to wave a last farewell to their relatives on board. The thick ropes were cast off and the gallant vessel slowly ploughed her way to the open sea.

Bob excitedly peeped out of the lifeboat where he was hiding, and saw that the ship was well out to sea. To his right the mainland was a maze of purple and yellow, while to his left the swaying waters made him think of the adventures to come. Once out in the open sea, the air became sharp and refreshing. The white gulls hovered about the stern of the vessel like a swarm of ants. The crew busied themselves with various little jobs on the deck and masts. Captain Kelby stood on the forecastle exchanging cheerful words with the mate.

The first few weeks were enjoyed by the sailors and officers of the ship, but poor Bob was obliged to lie still for fear of discovery. Many a time he was tempted to own up to his father and join in the work of the crew and thus enjoy the voyage with the others. Often had hard-faced sailors passed Bob's hiding place, but fortunately for Bob, they never thought of looking in.

On the eve of the twenty-fourth of March, the wind started to blow with considerable violence, the sea became rough, and the crew soon took down the uppermost shrouds. As the worst part of the storm arrived, the spirit of the sailors dropped. Later in the evening the wind screeched through the rigging and the rough seas dashed against the hull of the vessel. Bob was frightened, for the boiling waters roared beneath his little boat. From his hiding place the horizon seemed like a circumference, the sea looked like a lot of mountains and plains twisting and swaying toward the little ship which pitched fearfully in their center. Immense masses of water soared and fell as though some volcanic power had raised them.

Bob lay in his hiding place and wondered at this magnificent view of the sea in its wrath. Little did he realize that the ship was slowly foundering in the mountainous sea. The hatches were torn open and the masts were laid







The Ship Slowly Foundered

bare and broken. Wreckages strewed the deck from fore to aft. There were so many things to watch that Bob did not notice a group of men hastening toward him. When they reached his boat, they untied the ropes, and slid the boat to the deck. One of the men then looked in to see if all was ready for a quick shove-over, when he discovered Bob. In a surprised voice he called to Captain Kelby, "I say there Cap ain, come and take charge of this boy of yours." The captain stood for a moment dumbfounded on the sloping deck, then dashed through the swirling waters to the boat. He grabbed his son's arms and, without a word, hurried to the largest lifeboat and bundled him in. He kissed Bob and told the men to take all possible care of him, then he disappeared to help the other men leave the sinking ship. The men in the boats waved back to Kelby as he waved and cried, "Good-bye, and may God take you into his care." With these words on his lips, he disappeared together with his ship beneath the surging waters of the sea.

Bob was terror-stricken as he sat in the small boat which tossed wildly on the furious sea. One or two of the men were lost in the desperate struggle for a place in the boats, and the others were frantically trying to pull away from the scene of the disaster. During the night the sea abated a little and the wind lessened considerably. When the men had a chance, they joined the few boats together by means of ropes, then hoisted pieces of ragged cloth and tried to make headway for a small island that was just in sight to their right.

About three o'clock in the morning, the sea became quite calm and the boats were moving slowly towards the rocky island. With the break of drawn, the sailors beached the worn boats and clambered up the rocky shore. The sun had just begun to redden the morning sky when the mate called the survivors to a flat rock and addressed the group: "Comrades, we have lived through a terrible experience, but we have been spared the dreadful death of our Captain. Let us show our gratitude to God." With this said, he knelt on the rough rock and murmured a prayer. The others did likewise Bob knelt some distance away from the group and wished that he had never come on that voyage.

As the morning sun broke through the thick mist, a bright ray shone upon the little group of men, the wind whistled through the crevices in the rocks, but everything else was still. It was the end of a young boy's longing for the sea.

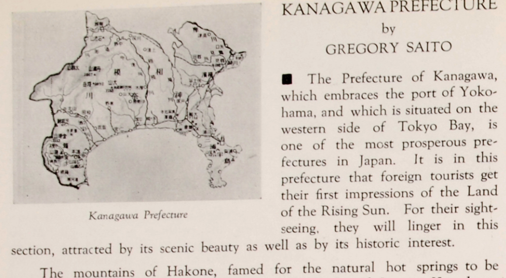
MY MOTORCYCLE

(Dedicated to John McRae)

My motorcycle was still missing,
So I took it to a shop
Whose owner said, "At slight expense
I'll make the trouble stop."

But when I got his bill next day
It made me holler, "WOW!"
I don't ride my motorcycle any more,
For my bank roll's missing now.

VICTORY BELONGS TO THE MOST ENERGETIC


Kanagawa Prefecture

KANAGAWA PREFECTURE

by

GREGORY SAITO

■ The Prefecture of Kanagawa, which embraces the port of Yokohama, and which is situated on the western side of Tokyo Bay, is one of the most prosperous prefectures in Japan. It is in this prefecture that foreign tourists get their first impressions of the Land of the Rising Sun. For their sight-seeing, they will linger in this section, attracted by its scenic beauty as well as by its historic interest.

The mountains of Hakone, famed for the natural hot springs to be found there, form one of the twelve National Parks of Japan. Kamakura, situated on the Miura Peninsula in the southern part of the prefecture, was the seat of the first feudal government established some eight hundred years ago. To the nation of Japan, Kanagawa Prefecture is of very great significance because in it is located Yokosuka, the principal naval port of the country.

Kanagawa Prefecture has an area of 372.4 square miles. It has a population of 1,619,606. Although the size is small in comparison with that of some other prefectures, its importance to the country is great, due to the density of its population, its trade relations with other countries, its factories, its agriculture, and its fisheries. These make for general economic development. Of the increase in Kanagawa's population during the past years, about sixty per cent is due to immigration from other prefectures.

The growth and development of the three principal cities of Kanagawa Prefecture, Yokohama, Yokosuka, and Kamakura, show the prosperity which this prefecture has enjoyed in recent years. Let us first consider Yokohama, where Kanagawa's prefectural government is located. It was an obscure fishing village in 1853 when the "Black Ships," commanded by Commodore Perry, appeared in the Bay. It is amazing how the city has grown during the seventy odd years that have elapsed since it was officially opened as a Treaty Port in 1859. In 1901 the much older town of Kanagawa was incorporated in the city of Yokohama by extending the city limits. Then came the disastrous earthquake of 1923, which almost completely wiped out the city.

The untiring and strenuous efforts put forth for the reconstruction of the city, combined with the absorption in 1927 of the two towns and seven villages contiguous to it, brought into being the present Greater Yokohama. The Yokohama harbor, reconstructed and improved after the great disaster, is one of the finest in the East. Protected by breakwaters 9,400 feet long, the quays and piers have a total mooring capacity for twenty-one ocean liners, while buoys and docks are capable of mooring thirty-three vessels.

The prefecture enjoys unusually convenient transportation facilities. The main line of the Tokaido Railway runs through the center of the prefecture, twenty-four other electric railways assist in accommodating the public. Roads and highways have been improved to such an extent that motorists find very little inconvenience.

Kamakura is the most fashionable seaside resort of Japan, being within easy reach of Yokohama. The magnificent beach, innumerable pine trees, luxuriant hills bordering the town on three sides, and the sea on the south, have made Kamakura a summer resort as well as a wintering place. The town is famous for its superb statue of Buddha, the most impressive of its kind in the world, the silently eloquent Daibutsu. Four miles from Kamakura is the picturesque island of Enoshima which attracts thousands every year to its wooded cliffs and inlets.

Yokosuka, the most important naval station in Japan, is situated on the Bay of Tokyo, twenty miles by rail from Yokohama. The city lies at the foot of a range of hills and has an excellent landlocked harbor affording a safe anchorage for men-of-war. A place of interest near Yokosuka is the grave of William Adams, the first Englishman to live and die in this country.

The monument of Commodore Perry is found at Kurihama, about one mile southwest of Uraga, where Commodore Perry of the U.S.A. and his staff landed in 1853 and met the representatives of the Tokugawa Shogunate for the purpose of concluding a treaty of intercourse. The monument, about thirty feet high, was erected in 1901 to commemorate this historic event.

Hakone region, in which the Hakone mountains are situated, is a popular year-round resort for both foreigners and Japanese on account of its accessibility from the port cities. It is visited for its hot springs, its beautiful peaks, mountain streams, and scenery. For recreation there are walks and motor rides through picturesque woodlands, and innumerable places of interest to visit, many of them associated with the historic past of Japan.

Space does not permit enumerating the many other interesting places to be found in our progressive Kanagawa Prefecture.




TO A MOSQUITO

(Died April 7, 1936)

Young Mosquito—for you can't be old; 'tis too
early in the season;
Young Mosquito, I am sorry that I find it necessary
to obliviate you.
I do this not because I personally hate you
But because I see in you the shape and form of
former enemies,
And fearing that you possess all their iniquities,
And believing in positive annihilation—for you
To save future generations (of mosquitoes) from
such an ignominious end as yours,
I swat you (accidentally hitting myself),
. . . . And it hurts me more than it does you.

TO LISTEN IS TO COMPLIMENT

THE OLYMPICS

by

OSCAR PETTERSSON

■ Undoubtedly, the most important single event on the calendar of sports today is the Olympic Games, a revival of the competitions held in Olympia. The ancient games were held in the district of Elis, a small plain in the western part of Greece. For some time they were suspended, owing to the Dorian invasion, but were restored about the year 850 B.C., when the Delphic Oracle commanded King Iphitus of Elis to revive the games as a sedative to the internal difficulties then besetting Greece. They continued under the Romans until they were finally abolished in 394 A.D. by the Emperor Theodosius.

History records over three hundred Olympiads, covering twelve hundred years. The greatest honor to be attained by any Greek was the winning of a simple crown of wild olive leaves which was given to the victor in the Olympic Games.

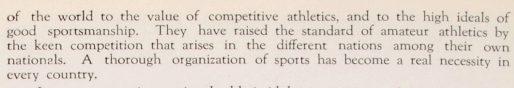
Centuries passed before a Frenchman, Baron Pierre de Coubertin, who, strange to say, was not an athlete himself, initiated a movement which led to the revival of the Olympic Games. He asked the Athletic Associations in various countries to sanction the preparation of an international agreement that would lead to the renewal of the Olympic Games under modern conditions. Later, an international meeting was held at which all delegates present unanimously decided upon a resuscitation of the games. Athens received the great distinction of being the first to stage the Olympic Games in modern times. These were held in April, 1896. In the intervening forty years, the modern Olympics have become the outstanding athletic event in the world. At present, about fifty-five nations are keenly interested in the Olympic movement. Most of these nations will be represented in the next Grand Meet at Berlin in 1936.

The Olymic Games have done much to promote amity and better understanding among nations, and they have turned the attention of all countries of the world to the value of competitive athletics, and to the high ideals of good sportsmanship. They have raised the standard of amateur athletics by the keen competition that arises in the different nations among their own nationals. A thorough organization of sports has become a real necessity in every country.



In some countries, national athletic idols occupy as prominent a position as statesmen, orators, and great men of past generations. The youngsters are brought up in this atmosphere, and with the increase in leisure that has come with the progress of science and invention, and the adoption of the shorter working day, interest and participation in sports will, undoubtedly, grow and expand. One sees countless thousands attending football, baseball, and basketball games. Any number of people are interested in watching boxing, tennis, and other competitive sports. To this must also be added the millions who participate in some form of sports in parks and playgrounds, in schools and universities, and in the innumerable athletic clubs to be found throughout the world. Each year thousands of athletes of different nationalities of the world meet in friendly rivalry.

This is a splendid sign, since devotion to the principles of sportsmanship, learned through participation in wholesome sports and games, has always indicated a higher state of civilization. Let us not forget that during the time the Olympics were held in Greece, she became the center of civilization, and led the world in culture. The virile qualities of strength, courage, initiative, will-power, and poise, along with the spirit of fair play developed through athletics, do much to mould character, and to make for better citizens and subjects.



VALE

When you come to the end of a perfect day,
And you sit alone with your thoughts,
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay,
For the joy that the day has brought!

Do you think what the end of a perfect day
Can mean to a tired heart,
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray,
And the dear friends have to part?

Well, this is the end of a perfect day,
Near the end of a journey, too;
But it leaves a thought that is big and strong,
With a wish that is kind and true.

For mem'ry has painted this perfect day,
With colors that never fade,
And we find at the end of a perfect day,
The soul of a friend we've made.

MURDER WILL OUT

by

SIDY DUER

■ In the days of the samurai, a certain Ronin, Tajima Shume by name, went up to Kyoto by the Tokaido, to see the world. One day, in the neighborhood of Nagoya, he became acquainted with a wandering Buddhist priest. It just happened that the priest was bound for the same place, so they agreed to travel together, beguiling their weary way by talks on divers subjects.

As the days went by they became very intimate and began to talk without restraint about their private affairs. After being convinced that Tajima Shume was a respectable man, the priest revealed the object of his travel. "A few years ago," said the priest, "I conceived the idea of erecting a statue of Buddha, and the object of this journey is to collect alms for fulfilling my purpose. I have succeeded in amassing two hundred ounces of silver, enough, I trust, to erect a handsome bronze statue."

Hardly had the Ronin heard these words, when he began to nourish a wish to steal the money. He thought to himself "a man's life is made up of good and of ill luck. Here I am, a wanderer, without a calling or hope of advancement in the world. To be sure it is a shame to steal, but if I could obtain the money of which this priest boasts, I could live comfortably the rest of my life." The priest, unconscious of his companion's evil scheme, cheerfully continued his way. When they reached the town of Kuana, they took a ferryboat to the other side of the bay. About halfway across, the priest went to the side of the boat to offer prayers to the setting sun. When no one was looking, Shume pushed him overboard. Hearing the splash, the passengers tried to rescue the struggling priest, but the current being strong, the boat glided away quickly, and the priest soon disappeared beneath the surface of the water.

The Ronin feigned the utmost grief and dismay, and told his fellow passengers that the priest was his beloved cousin, and that he was exceedingly broken-hearted by his death. He dissimulated so impressively, that his fellow passengers believed him. Finding an opportunity, Shume took the priest's purse which the latter had carelessly left on the deck with his traveling kit. Arriving at the shore, they disembarked and departed for their respective destinations.

On his arrival at Kyoto, the Ronin changed his name from Shume to Tokubei, and gave up his position as a samurai. He turned merchant and traded with the dead man's money. Fortune favored his speculations and he began to amass great wealth which made it possible for him to lead a life of ease, denying himself nothing.

Thus the days and months wore on, and one fine summer evening Tokubei stepped out on his veranda to enjoy the cool evening breeze. Feeling lonely, he began to muse over his past life. While thus contemplating his past, the murder and theft which he had committed a few years before were vividly recalled to his memory, and soon he was seized with an overwhelming remorse. While his conscience thus tormented him, Tokubei suddenly beheld the faint outline of a man below a fir tree in his garden. On looking more attentively he perceived that the man's whole body was lanky and worn, and his eyes sunken and dim. In the weird apparition he recognized the very priest whom he had murdered at Kuana. Petrified with horror, Tokubei tried to escape, but the ghost stretching forth his emaciated arm, clutched with iron fingers the back of Tokubei's neck. The ghost smiled at him derisively and scowled at him in a vindictive glare. So unspeakably weird was his countenance that an ordinary man would have swooned, but Tokubei, merchant though he was, had once belonged to the respectable class of the samurai. He still retained the bravery and strength of a soldier, so he shook off the ghost and sedately entered his room for his dirk, but the ghastly apparition slowly faded away. From the time of that incident Tokubei knew no rest and was haunted day and night. At length his nerves gave way and he fell seriously ill. He kept muttering, "Oh, Misery! Misery! The wandering priest is coming to torture me!" Tokubei's wife, driven wild by her husband's moans, called a doctor who prescribed for him, but neither potion nor pill could ease his miseries.





Now it chanced that the news of Tokubei's strange illness reached the ears of a wandering priest, who when he had heard the particulars, shook his head gravely as if he knew all about it, and asked Tokubei's friends if he would be allowed to enter the sick man's room and diagnose the patient's sickness. The friends told the poor man's wife about it, and she lost no time in calling the holy man to her husband's room. As soon as Tokubei saw the priest he yelled out, "Help! Help! The wandering priest comes to torment me again. Forgive! Forgive!" and, hiding his face under the bed sheets, he lay quivering all over. The priest bade Tokubei's wife and friends to leave the room, and putting his mouth to the sick man's ear, whispered, "Three years ago at the Kuana ferry you pushed me into the water, and well you remember it." Tokubei was speechless with fear.

"Happily," continued the priest, "I was able to swim, so I reached the shore safely. After wandering through many provinces, I have succeeded in accomplishing the wish of my heart. On my return journey, I took lodging on the next street, and there heard of your strange malady. Thinking the sick man to be my would-be murderer, I came here to forgive you. You have done a most despicable deed, but I, being a priest, will forgive you. Repent, therefore, and abandon your evil inclinations. To see you do so would be the height of happiness for me. Now, be cheerful, and look into my face, and you will be assured that I am no ghost but a living man."

Being convinced that he had no ghost to deal with, Tokubei burst into tears and answered, "Indeed! Indeed! I don't know what to say............ but I thank God that you are alive. How you managed to escape is beyond my comprehension."

Tokubei repented sincerely and implored forgiveness. He bestowed a generous gift in the form of a large sum of money on the wandering priest. This gift the holy man distributed among the poor. Ever afterward Tokubei led a respectable life and was revered at home and abroad.

ALL TIRED OUT

Now, editor, I'm sure I'll not be a poet,
Just read these few lines and then you will know it;
No matter how hard I chew and I try,
I always end up in despair and a sigh.

The day is so sleepy, the sun wants to shirk,
Oh, why must I be the one that must work?
There isn't a thought that comes straight in my head,
So take it or leave it.........I'm going to bed.

SLOTH IS THE NURSE OF VICE

SOUND-RANGING DEVICES

by

KABIR ZAGIDULLIN

■ Since the discovery of oxygen by Joseph Priestley in 1774, great improvements have been made in the field of science. These improvements are especially noticeable in the last fifty years. Practically not a year passes without seeing some kind of invention, or witnessing some remarkable discovery. Our present epoch has brought an immense alteration in the implements of war. The invention of the steam engine, the discovery of electricity, the improvements in metallurgy, and the advances in chemistry have caused the erection of numerous factories which supply great armies and navies with unprecedented quantities of war materials. The advances in science have enabled man to increase the size of guns, to improve the efficiency of explosives, and to devise new destructive implements of war. What a tremendous difference there was between the World War and all the preceding wars. For instance, at Waterloo in 1815, 9,044 artillery rounds were fired having an approximate weight of 37.3 tons, while in one day during the World War, the British forces alone, fired 943,837 artillery rounds having an approximate weight of 18,080 tons. From this example, we can see what science has made possible in modern warfare.

Probably the most interesting development during the World War was the extensive application of sound-listening devices for detecting and localizing the enemy. The American Indian puts his ear to the ground to listen for the sound of the footsteps of his enemy. So in modern warfare science has placed in the hands of the sailor and soldier elaborate instruments to aid the ear in the detection of noises transmitted through earth, water, air, or ether, and also in some cases to record these sounds graphically or photographically, so that their character and the time of their occurrence may be tabulated.

These sound-ranging instruments enable the artillery to concentrate the fire on the enemy's guns and thus destroy them. In order to increase the volume of faint noises acoustic tubes, microphones, and amplifying valves have been used. Even before the war, submerged microphones were used by the Bell Submarine Signalling Company for detecting sounds transmitted through water. When the sea was tranquil, noise made by passing ships could be heard from a distance of nearly a mile.

Of all the physical disturbances emitted or produced by a moving submarine, those most easily detected at the greatest distance are the pressure waves set up in the water by vibrations produced by the vessel and her machinery. A great variety of instruments have been devised during the war for detecting these noises. Among them may be particularly mentioned the hydrophones which are simple adaptations of the telephone transmitter to work in water, instead of in air. These instruments, when mounted so as to rotate, are directional, being insensitive to a sound wave whose front is perpendicular to the plane of the diaphram, and giving the loudest sound when the diaphram is parallel to the wave front.

Another preferable method for determining direction is to use two hydrophones coupled to two receivers, one held to each ear. This is called the biaural method, and enables the listener to recognize the direction from which the sound emanates.

Soon after the loss of the ill-fated Titanic, Lewis Richardson invented an apparatus for detecting the objects above the surface of the water by their echo in the air, and for detecting underwater objects by their echo transmitted through the water. The echo method of detecting noises was brought to a high degree of perfection and utility by the English and the French scientists who realized its importance for the detection of submarines. By the aid of the echo method, mariners are enabled to sweep the seas of any submerged objects, such as icebergs, rocks, surface vessels, and submarines.



THE ATHEIST REFORMED

by

ANATOLIY TARASENKO

■ The day we entered the China Sea was an ideal one, clear and sunny, and the sea was calm and blue with not a ripple to disturb its complacency. The heavens were without a cloud. It seemed as though the day had been made especially for us and I was grateful.

On board was a man who had arranged to work his way around the world. I made his acquaintance and we were soon exchanging views on various subjects. I was not a little startled and shocked to find him bent on disparaging faith in a loving God.

The ship was making about ten knots an hour. We were about two days from our destination when a fresh breeze sprang up and the captain gave orders to get our steamer ready for a storm. The news soon spread that the barometer was falling fast.

Shortly after, the breeze died out, leaving us in a dead calm. The engines steadily urged the ship onward in its path. The captain drew our attention to a little white cloud which could be seen far away. We were acquainted with the storm cloud and waited anxiously for the tempest that brooded. Meanwhile the cloud came nearer, growing larger each minute. Suddenly a wind sprang up and soon reached hurricane velocity. The sky attained a leaden hue.

With fury the storm broke upon us. The rain fell in torrents and the sun was blotted out. The lightning filled the atmosphere with occasional brightness and the thunders roared and racked among the heavens. Soon we were in the midst of a foaming ocean. When the ship sank into the trough of the waves it seemed the sea would swallow us; but the next instant we were perched on an eminence that made us dread the succeeding plunge. To add to the general feeling of depression, the engines ceased to throb and the dismaying news went the rounds that we were rudderless.

The rain poured down in volumes, the wind whistled and howled around the steamer, the lightning spat at intervals and sent its brilliant flashes to light the wild scene. The ocean seemed roused. The waves piled mountain high

and dashed against the ship that tossed and shook, quivered and trembled. It seemed as if the terrible anger of the Deity had been let loose. The thunder lent its ungovernable voice to rouse the terrific passion of the deep; the dark and lashing sea that twisted and roared was now a seething caldron of madness, of reckless despair and utter chaos.

Confronted with this display of Nature's rage, none failed in his soul to have recourse to the Creator and to implore His assistance to carry us safely through; none, except the atheist, who sat in a corner grumbling to himself, discontented and disconcerted.

Rudderless, the ship was at the mercy of the tempest. To add to the terror of the increasing storm, the ship sprang a leak. All that night the pumps raced with death, fought with almost human valor against the incoming water that forced itself in through every crack and crevice. For us it was a race with death, a race evidently meant to end in a watery tomb. The darkness of the night resembled the darkness of despair; the lightning, the hope that gleamed in our souls. Nothing could have survived in such a raging sea but a mighty ship built to battle with the frantic elements.

About two o'clock in the morning the thunder ceased, the lightning flashed no more, and the rain ended as suddenly as it had begun. The pumps had done valiant duty and now slowly began to show a gain. Finally the assurance came that we had won.

Dawn came, then the sun. It rose bright and early and its genial warmth made everyone comfortable. The blue sea, the rippling wavelets, the gentle billows all seemed to belie the fact that we had spent a few hours at the door of death.

One thing the storm had done. It had broken the proud spirit of the skeptic, had made him conscious of his nothingness, had made him acknowledge his dependence on a living Deity. He confessed it and in his confession was discernible a deep sorrow for his former unbelief and a sincere wish to forget the past and look with brightened hopes toward the future.

Tempests in our lives, distress in any form, are but the methods devised by a kind Providence to recall the wayward soul to a knowledge of its wrongdoings: intimations that it is dependent on a loving Eternal Being who created us and who wishes only our true happiness.

THAT'S PEP!

Vigor, vitality, vim and punch—
That's pep!
The courage to act on a sudden hunch—
That's Pep!
The nerve to tackle the hardest thing,
With feet that climb, and hands that cling—
And a heart that never forgets to sing—
That's pep!



COMMENT FAUT-IL PASSER SES VACANCES?

par

K. ZAGIDULLIN

Dans notre livre de lecture il y a un joli petit morceau intitulé "Comment faut-il voyager?" (par d'Haussonville), et c'est cela qui m'a donné l'idée du "Comment faut il passer ses vacances?"

Il est curieux de voir combien les hommes modernes sont *occupés* quand ils n'ont *rien* à faire. Aussi les vacances modernes ne sont trop souvent qu'un surmenage différent de celui des autres périodes de l'année, et la majorité s'y adapte, contente de marcher avec le progrès, et de se laisser aller.

Chemins de fer, automobiles, avions nous c ndamnent au mouvement perpétuel. On ne peut demeurer tranquille; nulle part de repos; il faut, comme d'Haussonvile, tout voir, intéressant ou non intéressant. On a dix-sept jours à sa disposition et on est en lutte avec son calendrier pour compter les jours, les heures, les minutes qu'on peut employer.

Puis, il y a les sports: leur nombre s'accroît tous les jours comme leur vogue, Il y a le "*tournoi*" des ping-pong, le "*tournoi*" des billes, que sais-je, même au Collège Saint-Joseph.

Durant l'année, chacun consacre au moins une partie de son temps à l'un ou à l'autre de ces exercices et sitôt les vacances venues, on leur appartient corps et âme.

Que de matches, circuits, concours! Des milliers accourent les voir, comme autrefois on allait aux jeux du cirque. Ce ne sont plus des individus qui s'amusent, mais des foules enfiévrées par le désir contagieux de se distraire.

La distraction est un besoin permanent de la nature humaine; même le plus misérable des hommes ne saurait vivre sans un peu de plaisir.

La civilisation moderne a su multiplier parmi les hommes les joies, les distractions, les plaisirs.

Le monde est-il devenu un paradis pour autant? Sommes-nous la plus heureuse de toutes les générations? Oui et non. Dernièrement un élève de la *I High,* un moderne celui-là, me disait: "Chic—à quoi bon noircir d'encre le papier et les doigts—se creuser les méninges pour le calcul, puisqu'il y a la machine à écrire, à calculer."

De nos jours, même en Russie Soviétique. le paysan s'assoit sur sa faucheuse automatique, le menuisier, sur sa machine à scier, la couturière, à côté de sa machine à coudre mue par l'électricité etc. etc. On tourne un bouton et l'on a à sa disposition des milliers de chevaux (vapeur! !) ou la lumière, le son; on pourra entendre à son gré les concerts du Conservatoire ou les cris des singes de la jungle—on pourra voir défiler devant ses yeux ébahis les foules de tous les âges avec leurs costumes, leurs habitudes, leurs passions.

Il y a cent ans, les amusements étaient une affaire personnelle, aujourd'hui l'amusement s'est industrialisé. Des milliers d'hommes travaillent dans les usines pour fournir à toutes les classes sociales les distractions préférées; et pour fournir à ces millions le pain quotidien, il faut, qu'un nombre croissant de millions consente à s'amuser. L'Industrie de l'amusement est devenue la grande ennemie de la simplicité. Pour vivre, se distraire, on rogne même sur

le sommeil. Dans ce siècle de "Liberté" nous sommes des forçats condamnés à travailler et à dormir le moins possible; nos plaisirs, nos goûts, nos idées, nos actions étant de plus en plus sous la pression énorme de l'opinion et de l'exemple. On a trop de tout. Il y a surproduction de machineries (d'où chômage), surproduction de blé, pétrole, café, coton, (d'où dumping) comme il y a surproduction de plaisir (d'où surmenage). Il faut une dépense de force nerveuse même pour s'amuser, le plaisir demande aux nerfs un effort (d'où neurasthénie)—aussi, les vacances finies, on considère le retour chez soi, le retour en classe comme un doux repos bien mérité: c'est le *repos* du *repos* auquel je vous convie.

UN PEU DE TRANSFORMISME

par

U. CHANDAN

■ Un homme très distrait et très naïf tenait à la main la corde de son âne qui marchait derrière lui. Deux voleurs le voyant se dirent l'un à l'autre: "Essayons d'un truc pour enlever l'âne de cet homme."

L'un deux s'approcha doucement, détacha l'âne et le donna à son compère; puis se passant le licou autour du cou, il se laissa trainer par l'homme, jusqu'à ce qu'il fût sûr que son compagnon était hors de vue. Alors, il s'arrêta tout à coup: le bonhomme se retourna et vit avec étonnement un homme au lieu d'un âne.

"Qui es-tu donc?" demanda le paysan.

"Je suis votre âne," répondit le voleur. "Mon histoire est bien extraordinaire. J'avais une mère très âgée, je me présentai un jour à elle en état d'ivresse. Mon fils, me dit-elle, corrige-toi." Alors je pris un bâton et la frappai.

Je fus puni sur le coup et changé en âne et me trouvai entre vos mains. Je crois qu'aujourd'hui, ma mère s'est souvenue de moi. Elle aura prié Dieu et Dieu aura eu pitié de moi.

"Est-il possible? s'écria le paysan très étonné. Je te supplie, mon frère, de me pardonner de t'avoir fait travailler si durement."

En disant cela, il lui enleva la corde et le voleur s'en alla.

Le paysan revint chez lui. "Où est ton âne?" demanda sa femme aussi naïve que lui. Il lui raconta l'histoire.

"Que nous sommes malheureux! dit la femme, nous avons fait travailler un homme comme une bête!"

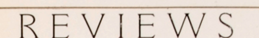
N'ayant plus d'âne, le paysan resta longtemps chez lui à flâner.

"Va au marché et achète un autre âne afin que tu puisses continuer à travailler" lui dit la femme un jour.

L'homme se rendit au marché et s'arrêta devant un groupe d'ânes. Tout à coup il aperçoit son baudet d'antan. Il s'approcha et lui souffla à l'oreille.

"Comment! misérable! Tu as recommencé à boire et tu as encore frappé ta mère, va, tu es un porte-malheur."





REVIEWS



■ Hakone is one of the best known regions in Japan due to its unequalled natural beauty and its hot springs. As it is not far from Tokyo and Yokohama, the locality is always lively with visitors. The underclassmen will often recall the pleasant excursion they took to this region last November.

JUNIOR BROADCAST

■ Hello, everybody! This is station S J C, broadcasting from the Junior classroom over the High School network.

Here we are again, folks, and I guess you're just rarin' to hear the programme we have in store for you. Today we are going to introduce to you, one by one, the personalities of the Junior Class, and I can assure you that it will be an opportunity you will never have cause to regret. (ahem)

Let's begin with President Ghafar, the football star, who has the manly art of heading the ball. Here's hoping a splinter won't puncture it. He also maintains that nitrates are cheaper than day rates. And he's a lab-student!

Next on the list is the notable "Jackie" McRae, the dare-devil motorcyclist. He thinks he's pretty good on a motor bike, but we know for a fact that whenever the road turns the same way as his motorcycle does, it is merely a coincidence.

Have your ever heard of Nishigori and Suyudi the "Peanut Kings"? Well, this is no matter of vital importance, but nevertheless, it has been estimated that they consume, per day, the amount of peanuts that would keep forty monkeys and ten squirrels happy for a week.

And then we have Jo-jo Raquiza the "Song-bird of the South". If you ever hear melancholy melodies mingled 'mong modulating monotones, you'll know who he is.

Did you know we had a contortionist in our class? It's name was Van Naerrsen until it left us in April. You should have seen him demonstrate the "height of elasticity" by tying himself into a pretzel. It was one of the best things he ever did.

Nishigori, Thorn, Ghafar and Fernandes make up about 100% of the "Junior Hot Shots", known to be the best orchestra this side of Motomachi. Of course it makes a difference which side of the well-known avenue you happen to be on, so we'd better say, the best in the school.

Tamura is the class comedian. His specialty lies in his "morbid" variety of acting. Those who heard him relate the "sad story" didn't quite know whether to laugh or cry. Perhaps they did a little of both. In all dramatics, Tam is absolutely indispensable, and when his name appears in the cast of a play the audience knows at once that they are in for a good laugh. In a bad mood, however, he is dangerous. He has often threatened what he would do to the man who introduced chemistry into high schools if Fate would so arrange that they should meet.

Hong-ji, Sisikin and Guizard, on the other hand, simply revel in chemistry and don't feel at home unless they are in the midst of chemical research and hydrogen sulfide fumes.

Curtis, Bryden and King are the "silent men" of the class. But don't be discouraged, boys, for if you brood over your troubles long enough you're sure to have a perfect hatch.

In closing, I would like to add that this programme has come to you through the courtesy of the Motomachi Soap Co., who have sponsored so many of our entertaining broadcasts.

This concludes today's broadcast, folks, but we'll be on the air again next year. Sayonara everybody! This is station S J C signing off.

EVERY ONE IS THE SON OF HIS OWN WORKS

JUNIOR FANTASY

■ 'Twas on a dark and rainy winter eve that Jerry Nishigori, the Junior Class treasurer, strolled wearily into the classroom and seated himself at his desk with a sigh of fatigue.

"Of all the nights," he said to himself, "that Ghafar could have picked for me to count the funds, this is about the worst. What a job!"

Cramming his mouth full of peanuts from that everlasting b g which haunted his pockets he endeavoured to make himself as comfy as possible. From under his desk he pulled out the money box, (yes, boys, the one you all know so well) and got down to some serious work—for a change.

In the meantime, the so-called Junior orchestra was doing its utmost to make "The old oaken bucket" sound like "The old oaken bucket", while Mac was adjusting the water-cooling apparatus on his typewriter after having made a record speed of 104.5 words per min. In the lab, Sisikin and Hong-ji had discovered an acid that could change blue litmus to green and which formed a salt having a composition somewhat like cheese. From the corridor Suyudi's singsong voice could be heard trying to explain to Guizard and Curtis that a triangle had only four sides and that a straight line was the shortest distance from here to there. The debate was interrupted, however, by the most blood-curdling sound conceivable, and then around the corner came Jo-jo Raquiza, singing his favorite song. What a man!

But whoa!—Is the author breaking all the rules of rhetoric or is he breaking all the rules of rhetoric?

Let us go back to Jerry, where we left him counting the cash. He seems to be muttering something to himself in a sort of half-hearted undertone, "........one yen 45, one yen 46, one yen 47. Oh, dear! Now I'm all mixed up again. Where is that odd sen? Well, who cares! even if........"

"Even if what?", said an icy voice from behind him. Jerry whirled around only to find himself looking down the barrel of an ugly automatic.

On the comfortable side of the weapon stood a man wearing an overcoat and a black felt hat, pulled down low over his eyes, casting a shadow over his features. The gun was held steadily in front of him and about an inch from Jerry's nose.

"Listen, feller," the intruder said in a most threatening tone, "I don't want to hurt anybody, so you'd just better hand over that dough and then try to forget all about it."

"B-b-but I can't do that," Jerry whined, "it doesn't belong to me. Anyway, what do you want it for?"

"You know what I want it for. I'm working my way through college..."

"You're doing what?" Jerry gulped in amazement.

"You heard me. Come on, I'm in a hurry." The man reached for the money and then the funniest thing happened. He suddenly broke out into peals of laughter.

"Of all the dumb guys you're about the dumbest. Ho, Ho, Ho!" Jerry was still in a daze.

"Hey, what is this? Who are you? Take off that hat. What.........!! ... .TAMURA!"

And then he saw the joke, and laughed so much that tears began to roll down his cheeks. After they had controlled themselves, Jerry asked Tam what the big idea was.

"Merely a joke," explained the notable Tam, "and also, if I hadn't done it how would this story have been written?"







■ Introducing the Junior Hot Shots. If you haven't heard them, come and hear them some time.

■ Mac "the typing maniac". Believe it or not, he's got the school speed record.

■ Behold the chemists! They look as though they have found the 93rd element.

■ The man who can solve all problems; geometrical and otherwise. We wonder.

■ The maestro in person. He is also a lover of nature. He plays best under the stars.

■ Here we have the "Roof-top Serenade". They say Yokohama suffered for three days.



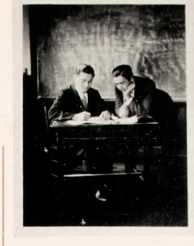








MUSIC IS THE LANGUAGE OF THE SOUL







■ Are they doing Forward work or do you think it is a Geometry problem?

■ "... . ...and then I dribbled down the floor, shot, and what do you think?" "You scored?" "Naturally."

■ This is what you call a physical argument. Lets hope that they wont demonstrate the laws of falling bodies.

■ Peanuts and Chemistry don't go well together, but who said that two things could not be done at the same time?

■ Our famed actor relating his latest experience. He says. "I'm so sad, I'm sure you are sad too."

■ Some of the Junior Big Shots trying to finish their Forward work in time.



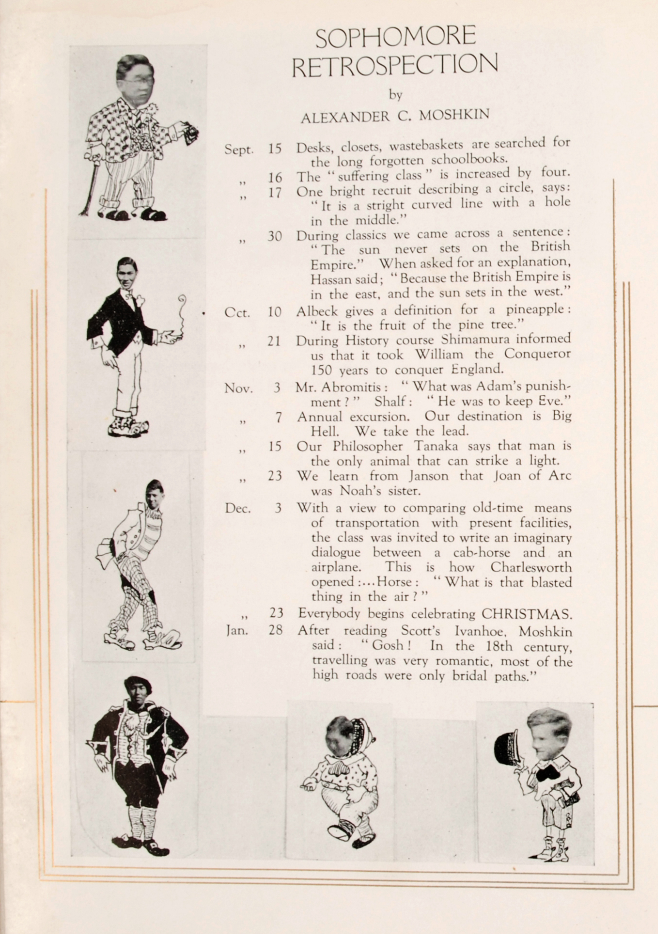




SOPHOMORE RETROSPECTION

by

ALEXANDER C. MOSHKIN



Sept. 15 Desks, closets, wastebaskets are searched for the long forgotten schoolbooks.

,, 16 The "suffering class" is increased by four.

,, 17 One bright recruit describing a circle, says: "It is a stright curved line with a hole in the middle."

,, 30 During classics we came across a sentence: "The sun never sets on the British Empire." When asked for an explanation, Hassan said; "Because the British Empire is in the east, and the sun sets in the west."

Cct. 10 Albeck gives a definition for a pineapple: "It is the fruit of the pine tree."

,, 21 During History course Shimamura informed us that it took William the Conqueror 150 years to conquer England.

Nov. 3 Mr. Abromitis: "What was Adam's punishment?" Shalf: "He was to keep Eve."

,, 7 Annual excursion. Our destination is Big Hell. We take the lead.

,, 15 Our Philosopher Tanaka says that man is the only animal that can strike a light.

,, 23 We learn from Janson that Joan of Arc was Noah's sister.

Dec. 3 With a view to comparing old-time means of transportation with present facilities, the class was invited to write an imaginary dialogue between a cab-horse and an airplane. This is how Charlesworth opened:...Horse: "What is that blasted thing in the air?"

,, 23 Everybody begins celebrating CHRISTMAS.

Jan. 28 After reading Scott's Ivanhoe, Moshkin said: "Gosh! In the 18th century, travelling was very romantic, most of the high roads were only bridal paths."

Feb. 18 Chandan proposes to start a revolution, but is first to uphold the Emperor when he finds out that there are too many cops around.

,, 26 Janson reciting his biology lesson: "Gravity was discovered by Isaac Walton. It is chiefly noticeable in the autumn, when the apples are falling off the trees. Gravity is that which if there were none we should all fly away. The Law of Gravitation demands that the grass in every town churchyard shall be cut once every year. Gravity tells us why an apple does not go to heaven!"

March 19 The sophomores showed what they could do on the stage, in "The Haunted House."

April 2 Exams again! Why we just had the previous ones.

,, 3 So many Sophomores absent? Nobody here? All absent! Oh! Today's a holiday! Gosh! It gave me a scare.

May 1 Albeck: "Martin Luther did not die a natural death, he was excommunicated by a bull."

,, 7 "Sumida is a pèrsimonious boy." "Why?" "Because he wants to become a parson."

,, 15 We discover new elements: Mustard, pepper, salt and vinegar.

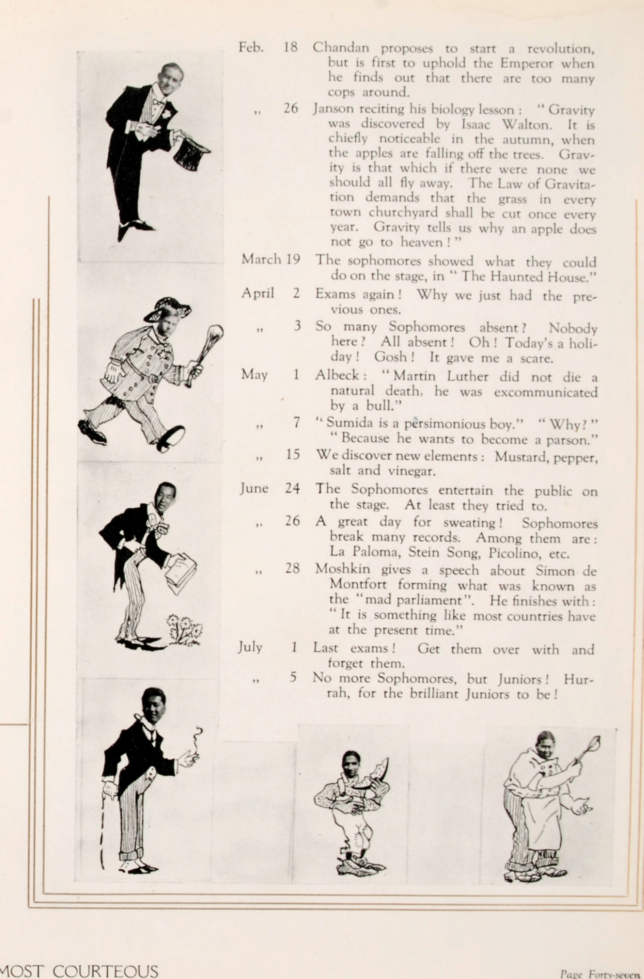
June 24 The Sophomores entertain the public on the stage. At least they tried to.

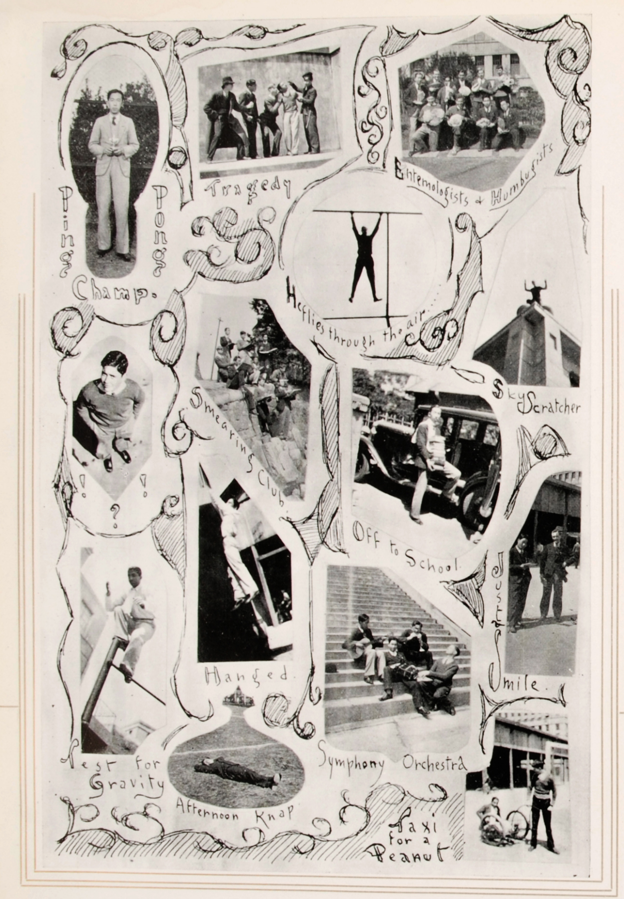
,, 26 A great day for sweating! Sophomores break many records. Among them are: La Paloma, Stein Song, Picolino, etc.

,, 28 Moshkin gives a speech about Simon de Montfort forming what was known as the "mad parliament". He finishes with: "It is something like most countries have at the present time."

July 1 Last exams! Get them over with and forget them.

,, 5 No more Sophomores, but Juniors! Hurrah, for the brilliant Juniors to be!

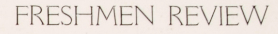












FRESHMEN REVIEW

On the sixteenth of September, we, an enthusiastic class of young and energetic boys began our educational career in the high school department. Largely through the conscient ous efforts of our instructors, we progressed smoothly over our new course.



On the seventh of November we had our annual excursion. The high school boys were co veyed in four busses to the Nagao Pass and the Hakone regions. After a ride of an entire morning we came to the Pass where we stopped for lunch. From here we went to Big Hell. When we came to the foot of the mountain we left the busses and started our climb. A walk of a few minutes brought us to the cable car. Riding up the steepest part of the mount we climbed again for another half hour. While walking along the winding road we saw some smoke in the distance. When we had reached our destination we stopped to have something to drink at a tea house situated at the top of the mountain. Our teacher, Mr. Mistler, and a few of the boys who were interested in minerals, started a search by a near-by brook. Af er resting for a while we returned home. Everyone spent a very enjoyable day.

In the line of sports there were very few Freshmen participating. Some of our athletes are J. Lum and G. Agajan who took an ac ive part in soccer. Lum also took part in basketball and gave promise of making the first team next year.

The intellectuals in our class are Itagaki, Goto, Mochizuki, and Bhagwan, whose averages range from 85 to 90%.

In a few more weeks our Freshmen days will be over. We all hope to be back again next year with the same enthusiasm and class spirit.



ALWAYS SEEK FOR HIGHER THINGS

REVIEW OF THE SIXTH AND SEVENTH CLASSES

Chronicler

RAPHAEL J. LEW



H. Fukayama
(President)

■ School began on September 16. All of us were expecting Mr. Sauer, but, as he had been transferred to another school, a new teacher took his place on Sept. 23. On the 6th of November, we were to have our annual outing. This time we were going to Hakone. Unfortunately on the 6th it rained, and so the excursion had to be postponed to the next day. The boys gathered at 6 : 50 A.M. on the school premises, and the busses arrived at 7 : 15. After some hours of travelling we stopped at Nagao Pass for our lunch. From there we beheld Lake Hakone. Soon we were twisting and turning among the mountains and reached Gotemba, where we left our cars and began a long and steep climb to "Little and Big Hell." Upon our descent we were homeward bound. We had singing, whistling, harmonica playing and jokes. The following day was a holiday and we were all glad. On Dec. 16th the First Term Examinations began. On the 20th we finished our competitions and completed Dickens' "Christmas Carol". On the 21st we had a Christmas Celebration, and in the afternoon tied Sanchu in football. We also enjoyed our school entertainment. Then came the Christmas Holidays.

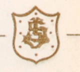


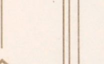
H. Fukayama, U. Nakao
(Class Officers)

FINISHING THE SEVENTH GRADE

Left to Right. (Seated): D. Russell, H. Fukayama, D. Dayaram, K. Ogiya.
(Standing): E. Coolican, G. Ponomaroff, U. Nakao, T. Janson, J. Watson, B. Korinev.









THE BOY WHO IS EARNEST AND DILIGENT



R. Lew
(President)

On the 25th of January there was a snowfall. Some boys built forts and had lots of fun, although their faces had been washed. The next snowfall was a heavy blizzard. It was on Feb. 4th and it was said to have been the greatest snow since 1882. On that day we had cinema in our classroom. There was yet a fifth snow, and all the boys were very happy. On the 6th we had our pictures taken during Arithmetic, and most of the boys were glad to get out of it. A dozen boys visited the weather forecasting bureau on February 19th. This tour proved to be interesting and instructive. The St. Joseph's Day entertainment was excellent, but especially Tamura's "Sad Story". March 21st was the opening of Spring, but it seemed as if the spring of heaven had been let loose, for it rained. On March 26th, there was a baseball game between the Sixth and Seventh Classes. The score was 18 — 8, in favor of the latter. On March 30th there was a sand storm, which was carefully studied by our "geographers". The next day was a very happy one for those who were awarded letters. Sixteen of us were happy to receive and were proud to display our monograms. April Fool's Day was a full day, as the Examinations commenced. A week later we were waiting with thumping hearts for the results of the Examination. Then the boys dispersed to enjoy their vacation.

R. Lew, M. Nozaki,
S. Petroff
(Class Officers)

The third term began on April 8th at 9 o'clock. The attendance of the Sixth and Seventh Grades was almost perfect. Daily practice for the annual Field Day events engrossed us. Several scholastic and athletic competitions between the two classes aided to maintain our interest till the very end of the final term.

The Primary Department's Snow Fort



IS PREPARED FOR ALL THINGS

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT SPORTS

FOOTBALL

On Dec. 13 it was agreed upon by all those who had participated in previous games to have a football tournament. The names of the contestants were submitted and the two newly-formed aggregations under the names of "Flyers" and "Aces" engaged in a friendly practice session. The former consisted of the following Preps with Cyril Shaw as captain: Wolschke, Walker, Ritchie, H. Yoshida, Ogorodnikoff, Nihalchand, E. Gordes, Ueda, Vorobiov, N. Petroff, and Simoes. The latter ably captained by E. Netupsky was composed of: Lew, Coolican, Gomes, Planas, de Britto, Korinev, da Costa, T. Yoshida, Eymard, and S. Petroff.

On Dec. 14 the initial fray was staged. One game was played on each of the succeeding days. Three victories, two defeats and two draws were the records in the books for the "Flyers". Naturally we couldn't stop at this point. All were satisfied to play for the Championship after their return from vacationing. Jan. 9, 1936 was the day for the finale. At the end of one solid hour of play the score was deadlocked at 3 all, but the Flyers were declared Champions, having amassed 3 wins, 2 losses, and 3 draws, against 2, 2, and 3 of the Aces. Both units played well. In the first half the "Flyer offense" netted 3 goals, whilst the "Ace attack" in the waning minutes produced 3 scores. During the entire schedule the following lads were outstanding for their play and spirit: Shaw, Wolschke, Ritchie, Walker, Ogorodnikoff, H. Yoshida of the '36 Champs and E. Netupsky, Lew, Eymard, T. Yoshida, Planas and Gomes. S. J. C. may expect to recruit several ambitious athletes from among these energetic and sport-loving Preps.

INTER-SCHOLASTIC MATCHES

Anxious to compete with the junior teams on other campuses, we established relations with Sanchu. Our first match with the aforementioned opponent took place at 4:00 P.M., Wednesday, Dec. 18, 1935 on the home

Primary Department Soccer Teams
Left to Right. (First Row): E. Gordes, N. Petroff, K. Ueda, H. Yoshida, R. Lew, E. Eymard, S. Petroff. (Second Row): E. Simoes, R. Richie, D. Vorobiov, J. Walker, D. Britto, B. Korinev, L. da Costa, T. Yoshida. (Third Row): B. Nihalchand, H. Wolschke, B. Ogorodnikoff, C. Shaw, F. Planas, U. Netupsky, E. Coolican, J. Gomes.



HE THAT LACKS STRENGTH,





grounds. After forty minutes our Preps had 2 goals to the 1 of the opposition. Oscar "Skip" Pettersson was the official.

Our second encounter with Sanchu was made on unknown territory. It was Saturday afternoon, Dec. 21, when our little warriors lined up on a muddy field, upon which a warm sun beat unmercifully. Despite the magnitude of the opponents, our Preps displayed courage, skill, and sportsmanship, and outclassed the Japanese eleven in every department of the game. Late in the first half after numerous threats E. Netupsky dribbled the ball from midfield and booted a perfect goal. Our lone point looked good, but it was too short for victory. Substitutions were plentiful for both teams, taller men replacing the "giants" of the Middle School, and "tinier tots" bearing the brunt of battle for S J.C. Sanchu was a bit more aggressive and several times penetrated into our goal defense. Finally a half-blocked kick of an adversary bounded from the body of our defensive back and sped into the net. 1 to 1 the score stood, and shortly after the Japanese umpire sounded the final whistle, thus closing the chapter of football for our spirited "Blue and White" Junior Athletes.

BASKETBALL

On Jan. 21, a basketball series was proposed. After several weeks of intensive practice the Preps were ready. Three teams were formed and these quintets were called the Eag'es, Hawks and Swallows. The first consisted of Shaw (Capt.), Goto. Eymard. Korinev, Ritchie, and Walker; the second was made up of Gomes (Capt.), Mochizuki. Wolschke, Nihalchand, deBritto, and daCosta; the third was composed of S. Petroff (Capt.), G. Ponomaroff, Ogorodnikoff, Vorobiov, E. Netupsky, Graham, E. Gordes. Planas, and Coolican. A schedule of 86 contests covered a period of eight weeks. At first the Hawks were "standouts". They were speedily surpassed by the Eagles, who by their consistency captured the Championship. A late spurt by the irregular Swallows enabled them to improve their poor average. Next year we hope to see a similar demonstration of athletic ability, teamwork and sportsmanship. The high lights of the season were several overtime games and a shutout administered to the Hawks by the Eagles.

Primary Department Lettermen
Left to Right. (First Row): E. Gordes, H. Yoshida, E. Eymard, L. deCosta, R. Ritchie, B. Korinev. D. Britto, R. Lew, T. Mochizuki. (Second Row): B. Ogorodnikoff, T. Yoshida, K. Goto, G. Ponomaroff, F. Planas, B. Nihalchand, G. Graham, H. Wolschke, J. Gomes, U. Netupsky, J. Walker, S. Petroff.



MUST ATTAIN HIS PURPOSE IN SKILL



Seated L. to R.: Eymard, Shaw, Goto.
Kneeling: Korinev, Walker, Ritchie.

Capt. Shaw (Center) Goto (Right Forward), Eymard (Left Forward), Ritchie (Right Guard), and Korinev (Left Guard), were the five who bore the brunt of the battles, whilst Walker was a capable substitute at either guard post. In all, these lads played 32 games, and were victorious in 20. Their average for the season was 63%. They managed to split the meshes for 402 points, as their opponents scored 357. Undoubtedly Capt. Shaw and Goto were the outstanding duet among the Eagles.

Capt. Gomez (Center), Wolschke (Left Forward), Mochizuki (Right Forward), Nihalchand (Left Guard), and de Britto (Right Guard), formed the regular Hawk outfit, while da Costa was expected to fill any position save Center. These basketeers engaged in 29 contests and triumphed in 16. This gives them a 55% rating. 357 markers were amassed by the Hawks against 305 of the opposition. Mochizuki and Wolschke were the most conspicuous pair among the Hawks.



Front Row, L. to R.: Nihalchand, Gomes, Wolschke.
Rear: deBritto, Mochizuki, daCosta.



First Row, L. to R.: E. Gordes, S. Petroff, Vorobiov.
Second Row: Ogorodnikoff, Graham, Coolican.
Third Row: G. Ponomaroff, Planas, E. Netupsky.

Capt. S. Petroff (Right Forward), Ponomaroff (Center), Ogorodnikoff (Left Forward), Graham (Right Guard), and Planas (Left Guard), constituted the Swallows' strongest combination, while E. Gordes, Vorobiov, Coolican, and E. Netupsky acted in various capacities. As these hardwooders could not report so regularly as the other teams, they participated in only 25 struggles, seven of which they won. This small number of wins allows them the low standing of 28%. Their weak attack is responsible for their poor total of 216 counters, and their inferior defense accounts for the 307 scored by their rivals. G. Ponomaroff and Ogorodnikoff were the most prominent members of this quintet.

FIFTH CLASS CHATTER

■ On September sixteenth our parents drove us back to school. The Director of the College, Mr. Gaschy, spoke to the student body about the importance of school and the duty of each student to do his best in school work. Then we had a dreary day in school because we did not have books.

During the first days we were looked after by several teachers because Mr. Dames took care of the Sixth and Seventh Preps until Mr. Tribull arrived from the States.

Our class officers are as follows: Chang – president, Ronvaux – vice president, Futaki – secretary, and daSilva – treasurer.

On November eighth, the day of the Annual School Excursion, we visited Hakone and Big Hell. The bus ride was pleasant and the mountain scenery was beautiful. The climb up the narrow mountain path to the wells of boiling sulphur, known as Big Hell, was most interesting.

During the term we collected twelve yen for the poor.

Our Christmas program on December twenty-second, climaxed the activities of the first term. The program was as follows:

1. Song—Holy Nieht—Ponomaroff and Quini
2. Recitation—A Christmas Tree – Ronvaux
3. Recitation—The First Christmas – daSilva
4. Violin Selection—A French Melody—Ronvaux
5. Poem – A Footpath to Peace – Netupsky
6. Harmonica Selections – H. Yoshida
7. Poem—A Tribute to Mother – Arab
8. Violin Selection—Hunter's Song—Ronvaux
9. Recitation—Give—Ponomaroff
10. Address by President Chang
11. Santa Claus
12. Luncheon

The classroom was beautifully adorned for the occasion. The blackboards were artistically decorated with appropriate drawings. Ronvaux furnished a Christmas Tree and Mr. Higli loaned us a lot of bells and streamers. The boys of the 5th Class take this opportunity to thank their esteemed friend, Mr. Koji Tamura, of the Junior Class, who so ably played the roll of Santa Claus, for his interest in the Class Christmas Program.

During the Second Term not much of anything happened save lots of snow and cold weather, which prevented us from using the campus. Chang took a trip to Shanghai and was absent for six weeks. Bagwan, Netupsky and Shaw played on the Midgets basketball team. Shaw likewise played football with the second squad and merited a six-inch letter. The Yoshida brothers, Bagwan and Netupsky received small letters for their participation and interest in sports. These boys followed the varsity team and made themselves useful by cheering. The results of the Second Term Exams were read on April 8, and everybody was happy. The Collections for the Poor for this term amounted to twelve yen and sixty-three sen.

The Third Term found most of us interested in track and field. We always look forward to the Annual Field Day with keen interest.

MINIMS REVIEW

S. Faure, M. Sarai.
N. Petroff, E. Netupsky,
H. daSilva.
(Medal Winners)

On October 7, 1935 the Minims gathered and made up two football teams: the Blues and the Yellows. The Blues comprised H. da Silva, W. Gordes, F. Baptista, J. Futaki, V. Fernandes, G. daSilva, M. Sarai, D. Helm, A. Ronvaux, G. Quini, J. Fisher, Y. Kiyono, E Simoes, and F. Ritchie. The Yellows consisted of A Faure, N. Petroff, B. Netupsky, J. Jens n, P. Dimson, V. Svagr M. Verleysen, G. Quick, I. Carrell, G. Mitchell N Seqneirds, W. Bleifus, H. Okano, and N. Loh. There were fourteen on each side with the substitutes.

After a month of practice, on November 11 the boys voted for their captains. H. da Silva was chosen captain by the Blues, with M. Sarai as lieutenant. N. Petroff was chosen captain by the Yellows, with A. Faure as lieutenant. E. Netupsky offered himself to act as referee.

The boys were promised (1) a medal for each player of the winning team. (2) a cup for the boy of each team having the highest number of points for attendance, skill and sportsmanship.

The two teams played almost every day, for more than five months, at the school before the afternoon school session and on Wednesdays at the Y. C. & A. C. grounds.

They played 11 regular matches. The Blues won 4 and the Yellows won 6. There was one draw. Thos escoring the highest number of points were A. Ronvaux with 6 and N. Sarai 6 for the Blues; Al. Faure 7 and B. Netupsky 5 for the Yellows.

On March 28 they played the final match that was won by the Yellows by a score of 1 to nil. The outcome of this last struggle was certain from the outset. With more aggressiveness and careful defensiveness, the Yellows proved that they meant business and in the first half with a few minutes

Minims Soccer Teams

Left to Right. (First Row): F. Baptista, W. Gordes, H. daSilva, D. Helm, M. Sarai, M. Verleysen, A. Faure, N. Petroff, B. Netupsky, J. Jensen. (Second Row): F. Ritchie, J. Fischer, J. Futaki, W. Janson, U. Netupsky, G. Kuick, A. Sikos, N. Sequeira, W. Bleifus. (Third Row): G. da Silva, Y. Kiyono, V. Fernandes, V. Svagr, N. Loh, H. Okano, G. Mitchell P. Deveson.









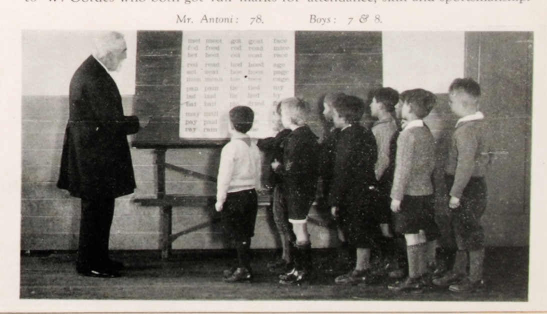
Mr. Higli and the 1st and 2nd Grades

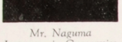
left to play, Shura Faure, an energetic and untiring bearer of the "Golden Shirt" booted a hard and straight kick well-nigh from mid-field, and the ball flew over Kiyono's (the Blue's goalie) head and just beneath the horizontal. This was the lone score of the fray.

The second half was lively. Ronvaux, Sarai, Gordes, and Simoes of the Blues tried to score and several times took the ball pretty far. Both aggregations tightened on defense. The Yellows threatened several times, whilst the ubiquitous B. Netupsky, S. Faure and N. Petroff prevented any such demonstration on the part of their opponents. The game was well fought and the ambitious S.J.C. junior athletes manifested a fine spirit of clean, vigorous, and earnest sportsmanship.

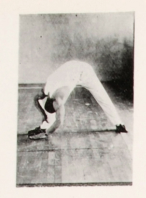
After that game the boys gathered in the schoolroom. While they were enjoying a little treat, the Yellows were proclaimed the winning team; they then received their medals. The referee, E. Netupsky, and the captains of the Blues, each got a medal too. The cups were given to B. Netupsky and to W. Gordes who both got full marks for attendance, skill and sportsmanship.

Mr. Antoni: 78. Boys: 7 & 8.



Mr. Naguma
Instructor in Gymnastics




PHYSICAL TRAINING

■ During the past year, St. Joseph's College has offered regular, one-half hour courses in physical training every Monday and Thursday afternoon. In the beginning of the school year our physical instructor was Mr. Kuribayashi. After a few months we regretfully had to part with him as he had been appointed inspector of physical training of some five hundred primary schools in Tokyo. He was succeeded by Mr. Naguma, our present instructor.

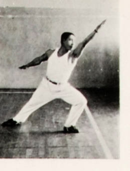
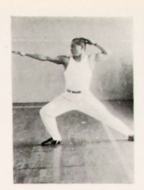
H. Kitajima

Both Mr. Kuribayashi and Mr. Naguma belong to the famous Gymnastic School founded by Mr. Mihashi, who is considered the foremost physical trainer in Japan and Korea. Mr. Mihashi has toured the world making a special study of Physical Training. He chose the best formations and exercises that he witnessed in other countries, and after modifying them to suit the Japanese people, he organized a system of physical training that is becoming more and more popular in Japan. In his system nothing is lacking to develop a strong and healthy body as every muscle is given due consideration.

High School Division During Gymnastics






Mr. Naguma, our present teacher, is a man of tireless endurance, radiant health, and herculean strength. The powerful muscles he possesses and the ease and grace with which he controls them, is a sure proof that he has undergone much excellent training. He is a very efficient teacher, and with his pleasing personality he has been very successful in making the students go through the most difficult physical exercises. It is a real pleasure to work with him. His systematically-planned exercises give a new spring to our step and a healthy glow to our whole appearance.



H. Kitajima

Some of the exercises are quite easy, others require considerable technique. Our usual program consists in marching, running, arm-swinging, leg exercises, rotation of the body, deep breathing, high and low jumping, rolling on mats, vaulting, diving and somersaulting. Such exercises make real he-men out of the S.J.C. students. In fact, physical training of this sort is the surest, quickest, and safest way to put oneself in trim, to defy failure, and steadily to improve one's physical and mental well-being.

Primary Department During Gymnastics



WHEN WE BUILD, LET US THINK THAT WE BUILD FOREVER



A Representative From Each of the Twenty-eight Nationalities Attending S.J.C.

Left to Right. (Seated): E. Coolican, J. Ravetta, J. Jensen, A. Rontaux, A. Sikos, G. Kuick, V. Svagr, E. Gueirard, F. Planas, S. Suyudi, J. Lum, J. Gomez, D. Charlesworth, U. Chandan, J. van Naerssen, O. Boestamann. (Standing): H. Wolschke, D. Thorn, K. Ghafar, H. Fernandes, M. Zapasnik, A. Tarasenko, M. Shalfeieff, J. McRae, G. Agajan, F. Ishikawa, O. Pettersson, A, Albeck,

Ready For School Work

Left to Right: 1st row, Seniors; 2nd row, Juniors; 3rd row, Sophomores; 4th row, Freshmen; 5th row, 7th Grade; 6th row, 6th Grade; 7th row, 5th Grade; 8th row, 4th Grade; 9th row, 3rd Grade; 10th row, 1st and 2nd Grades.









EVERY MAN STAMPS HIS VALUE ON HIMSELF



K. Tanaka
Champion of the Senior Ping-Pong Tournament

SENIOR PING-PONG TOURNAMENT

■ In the first week of December, a ping-pong tournament was staged in the Cinema Hall. The tournament lasted over a period of two weeks. There were twenty-four entries and many interesting matches were witnessed.

Two of the boarders, Gomez and Pettersson, were favored to go to the finals, but a dark horse by the name of Tanaka blazed a trail of victories, running up to the finals, and staged a desperate battle for the much coveted cup with Ishikin. After a hard fight, Tanaka finally came up on top and was crowned the Ping-Pong Champion of the High School.



E. Gueirard
Champion of the Junior Ping-Pong Tournament

JUNIOR PING-PONG TOURNAMENT

■ Immediately after the close of the Senior Ping-Pong Tournament, a tournament was arranged for the Primary Department. Twenty-two boys entered the contest. The prize offered was also a silver cup.

Gueirard swept all opposition from his path and defeated D. Russell in the finals by winning two out of three sets. He received the first prize and we are sure that there was no other who deserved it more than this product of Marseilles.



D. Charlesworth
Champion of the Marble Tournament

MARBLE TOURNAMENT

■ In the last week of October, a marble tournament was held. Twenty-four boys, mostly from among the Preps, participated, but it was a boy from the High School who won this tournament. D. Charlesworth with his sharp eye was no match for the rest of the boys He defeated Netupsky in a stubborn fight and became the proud owner of a nice silver cup.



1. On the first steps towards success.
2. When buses and occupants called for a halt.
3. "What's the hurry —got a date?"
4. Football each day keeps the doctor away.
5. The school's "big boy" and muscle man.
6. All dressed up and nowhere to go.
7. Frivolity in the Chemistry corner.
8. Two Seniors feeling tough.
9. Is this a chain-gang or a bread line?
10. If you have da letter you feela da better.
11. A breath of fresh air after an hour of Chemistry.
12. On the road to Hakone.



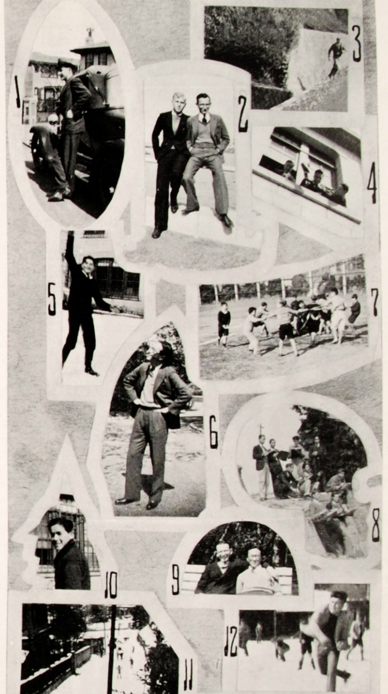


1. The cast of an amusing play, "The Poisoned Cake."
2. Threatening the camera-man.
3. It's fun playing in the sand. Try it some time.
4. It looks as though someone beat him to it.
5. Encouraging the manly art of self-defense.
6. The candy store takes to the open air.
7. The usual method of settling an argument.
8. Is he welcoming exams or surrendering to them?
9. Monkey, where's your tail?
10. Bird's-eye view of a senior absorbed in history.
11. 1936 fashion plate.



1. The long and the short of it in the Boarding Department.
2. Oh where, Oh where has this Sophomore gone?
3. The popular sport of "face-washing".
4. "Every man for himself!"
5. The camera interrupts a quiet conversation.
6. Looks like the Sophs are ready for an excursion.
7. The height of contentment—a good meal.
8. A Senior in a pensive mood.
9. I'll bet you're not alone.
10. "Taxi, please. Taxi?"
11. A Sophomore quartet.
12. The end of a perfect recess.
13. Camera shy.
14. A refreshment interlude.

ACCUSE NOT NATURE, SHE HAS DONE HER PART



1. The proud owner. We wonder where he got it.
2. Just a slight push, and then a mighty splash.
3. Somewhere between S. J. C. and Hakone.
4. How's the air up there, boys?
5. Even Juniors enjoy the snow.
6. A lover of nature, or is it cherry blossom time?
7. The school bantams at play.
8. Future artists in the making.
9. Light-hearted and contented. It must have been Sunday.
10. The boy with the blushing smile.
11. When sleds substituted bicycles.
12. A common sight when snow covers the campus.
13. They look like a couple of G-men, don't they?


Prefectural Soccer Champions

THE YOKOHAMA FOOTBALL CLUB

■ The Yokohama Football Club was founded on February 17, 1936, with the object of fostering football in the port city and at the same time being a means of keeping the graduates of St. Joseph's College together and giving them the opportunity of continuing their sports at a minimum expense. Thanks to the support received from the graduates and other friends of the Club, the organization is now a going concern and we hope that we are here to stay.

After the Club had been in existence for a period of three months it was found that the members were not only interested in football, but also in baseball, basketball and gymnastics. After developing additional games it was decided that the name of the Club was misleading and consequently, it has been changed from "Yokohama Football Club" to "Yokohama Sports Club", effective from May 1, 1936. The name of the football team will remain "ALL BLACKS" and appropriate names will be chosen for the baseball and basketball teams.

After defeating the S. S. Corfu, the Yokohama Silk Conditioning House and the S. S. Cyclops, and losing to the elevens from the round-the-world steamers, the Empress of Britain and the S. S. Franconia, our football team entered the Kanagawa-ken Soccer Tournament. In the first game, played on May 10th, we defeated the Yokohama Semmon Gakko O. B., 4 to 3, in a hard fought contest. On May 17th, Kanto O. B. was taken into camp, 7 to 0. The semi-finals and finals were played on May 24th. In the first game, which got under way at 12:15 o'clock, we easily defeated Kosho O. B., 4 to 0. The final game, against Sanchu O. B., was played in a steady downpour of rain. It was an exciting game from the start. When the regular playing time ended the score was tied, one all, and a twenty-minute overtime period was necessary to decide the contest which resulted in a 2 to 1 victory for the All Blacks. In consequence of this victory the Yokohama Sports Club possesses a beautiful silver trophy, a large flag, and a shield with the names of the players engraved on it. The shield was presented to the CHAMPIONS by Mr. G. Edmondson. The line-up for the tournament games was as follows: P. Blamey, G. Nishigori, I. Papendieck, E. Milne, F. Ishikawa, H. Luther, W. Blamey, J. Raquiza, J. Planas, V. Makieff and F. Kondo. Substitutes--A. Arai and L Frank.

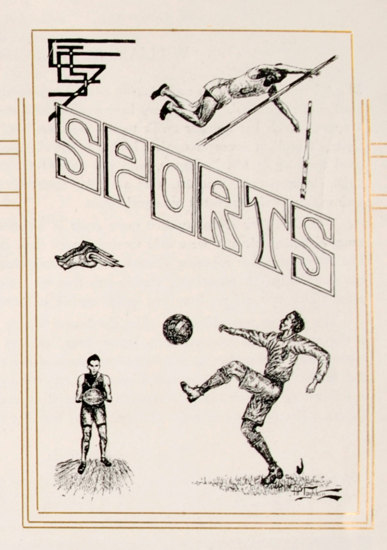
Baseball for the Club nine began on Sunday, May 3rd, when we met the Shimo-meguro Baseball Club from Tokyo in two games which were played on the St. Joseph's College grounds. The Club nine won the first game, 3 to 0, and dropped the second, 2 to 0. A third game with the Shimo-meguro Club will be played on June 7th. The winning team will be awarded a silver cup which was contributed by Mr. Y. Tanabe, a Tokyo baseball fan.

The Club is now a "going institution" and we hope the graduates of the College will realize that we are working for them and that we depend upon them to take an interest in the Yokohama Sports Club and thereby make it possible for the Club to continue.



TO BEGIN ANYTHING NEEDS LEADERSHIP

ATHLETICS



■ A toast to the athletes who, with steeled nerve and determined spirit, bravely fought and gained many a victory for the School that claimed their hearts.

RESUME OF THE SOCCER SEASON

by

WILLIAM BLAMEY

■ All true S.J.C. hearts are rejoicing over the successful football season so gloriously terminated. The elevens have worked hard and they have established a record which has brought credit to the members, and added glory to the College's brilliant soccer records. It was under the capable management and good coaching of Mr. P. Dames, who was obliged to choose his men from rather inexperienced material, that a regular team was able to take the field against any local opponents on equal terms.

The Collegians scored two or more goals in nineteen games while only seven opposing elevens were able to score more than one goal against them. The Saints held five opposing elevens scoreless while being unable to score in one game only. A remarkable feature was that we were not awarded a single penalty kick nor did we have one called against us during the entire season.

The College was obliged to close the Soccer Season in December because of the muddy fields resulting from heavy frost, thereby making practice an impossibility. In order to accommodate some of the teams from the boats, and to give the reserves experience, several games were played during January and February with an eleven composed of several reserves and several varsity players. The outcome of most of these games was not too encouraging.

The Soccer Squads

Left to Right. (First Row): H. Fukayama, M. Zapasnik, K. Ghafar, F. Ishikawa, G. Nishigori, E. Milne, O. Pettersson, W. Blamey. (Second Row): Z. Ishikin, J. McRae, G. Janson, J. Raquiza, H. Ishibashi, H. Kitajima, G. Agajan, J. Lum, Mr. P. Dames. (Third Row): K. Tamura, E. Coolican, U. Chandan, B. Hong-ji, A. Albeck, C. Shaw, R. Vashdev, D. Charlesworth.



THE REWARD OF A THING WELL DONE



S.J.C. VARSITY

Left Wing ...	...G. Fukayama
Left In ...	...J. Raquiza
Center Forward	...J. Nishigori
Right In ...	...K. Ghafar
Right Wing	...W. Blamey
Left Half ...	...O. Pettersson
Center Half	...F. Ishikawa (Captain)
Right Half ...	...H. Kitajima
Left Fullback	...M. Roland
Right Fullback	...E. Milne
Goal Keeper	...H. Ishibashi

Individual Scoring

J. Nishigori	... 35 goals
J. Raquiza	...25 ,,
K. Ghafar	...21 ,,
F. Ishikawa	... 7 ,,
W. Blamey	... 3 ,,
H. Fernandes ...	... 1 goal
TOTAL	92 Goals

SOCCER SCHEDULE

September	28	S.J.C. — 6	Jinchu	... 0
October	5	,, — 3	R.M.S. Chitral ...	... 1
,,	9	,, — 2	S.S. Antenor ...	... 4
,,	12	,, — 3	R.M.S. Cathay ...	... 1
,,	15	,, — 4	R.M.S. Cathay ...	... 1
,,	19	,, — 0	Saitama Normal	... 5
,,	23	,, — 5	S.S. Menelaus ...	... 2
,,	25	,, —12	Kogyo	... 0
,,	29	,, — 2	R.M.S. Rawalpindi	... 0
November	9	,, — 7	Sanchu O.B. ...	... 1
,,	11	,, — 1	R.M.S. Corfu ...	... 3
,,	16	,, — 5	S.S. Menestheus	... 1
,,	20	,, —14	Jinchu	... 2
,,	21	,, — 3	S.S. Agapenor ...	... 1
,,	23	,, — 2	Y.C. & A.C. II ...	... 1
,,	26	,, — 2	R.M.S. Ranchi ...	... 1
,,	28	,, — 3	R.M.S. Ranchi ...	... 4
,,	30	,, —10	S.S. Athelprincess	... 0
December	1	,, — 3	Alumni	... 0
,,	10	,, — 2	R.M.S. Naldera...	... 1
,,	14	,, — 3	R.M.S. Naldera...	... 6
	TOTAL	S.J.C.—92	OPPONENTS ...	...35
	Games Won	16		
	Games Lost	5		

Varsity Soccer Team

Left to Right. (Seated): H. Fukayama, K. Ghafar, H. Ishibashi, G. Nishigori, W. Blamey. (Standing): M. Zapasnik, E. Milne, J. Raquiza, F. Ishikawa, H. Kitajima, O. Pettersson; Mr. P. Dames.



IS TO HAVE DONE IT

A GOOD START

S. J. C. 6 — — JINCHU 0



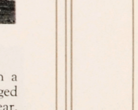
Capt. F. Ishikawa
Center Half

The Collegians formally opened their Football Season on September twenty-eight with a brilliant 6—0 victory over Jinchu. In spite of only two weeks of practice, the Blue Shirts displayed a fine passing attack, which resulted in Ghafar (I.R.) scoring the first goal of the season on a hard drive from the right corner of the penalty area. Before the interval, Nishigori, (C) and Blamey (R.W.) tallied, making the score 3—0 in favor of the College. On resuming play, a corner kick from Blamey netted a score by Ghafar; he immediately followed this up with a hard drive that completely beat the visiting custodian. The last counter was headed in by Ghafar, on a well placed corner kick from the right wing.

The work of the forwards and the halves was very promising. The veterans, Ishikawa (Captain), Milne, Gomez, Pettersson, Ghafar and Blamey, played their usual steady game, while the newcomers, Nishigori, Fukayama, Agajan, Lum and McRae, showed up very nicely. The team promises to be one of the strongest the school ever had.

WE WIN ANOTHER

S.J.C. 3 — — R.M.S. CHITRAL 1



W. Blamey
Right Wing

A week after the first game, the Saints met the R. M.S. Ranpura for the annual game. The shipmen started off with a rush and within five minutes, they scored on a fine corner kick from the right wing. The Blue Shirts fought back valiantly and towards the end of the first period, they were rewarded with a goal from Blamey that broke the ice. The second period was hard fought. Our defense, tested under fire for the first time, broke up every passing combination of the Chitral booters. The Collegians took the lead when Raquiza netted the ball on an almost perfect corner kick from Blamey. Raquiza scored again a few minutes later, when he got around the opposing backs. Thus we revenged ourselves for the defeat suffered from the hands of these Englishmen last year. Raquiza made his first appearance with the Collegians and he looked like a comer. Ishikawa, Milne, Ishibashi, Raquiza and Blamey were outstanding in this game.



O. Pettersson
Left Halfback

AN UNFORSEEN SETBACK

S.J.C. 2 — — S.S. ANTENOR 4

The soccer eleven from the Blue Funnel liner "S.S. Antenor" stopped the winning streak for the S.J.C. on Oct. 9th. Antenor scored twice in the first period, without receiving any reply from the Collegians. In the second period, Ghafar netted one goal, reviving the schoolboys' spirit. But this hope was shortlived when Antenor



IT IS THE BRAVE MAN THAT CHOOSES,

scored two more goals in rapid succession. Nishigori was responsible for the last goal of the game when his shot found the net.

In this game, Gomez and Blamey being injured, Mike Zapasnik and Kitajima filled their positions and they handled their assignments very well. Fukayama played at left wing instead of Agajan, and Fernandes at right half instead of Kitajima, who was shifted to right wing.



K. Ghafar, G. Nishigori, J. Raquiza

WE GET THE NEXT ONE

S.J.C. 3 — — R.M.S. CATHAY 1

On Saturday, Oct. 12th, the College grounds was the scene of a royal battle between the R.M.S. Cathay and the S.J.C. elevens. After a hard fought fifteen minutes, Ghafar scored the first goal on a pass from Blamey. For the rest of the period, the Blue Shirts bombarded the Cathay goal without results. In the second period, the Collegians succeeded in counting twice through Nishigori and Raquiza. Cathay scored their lone goal due to a misunderstanding between the Collegian defense.



E. Milne
Right Fullback

WE BEAT THEM AGAIN

S.J.C. 4 — — R.M.S. CATHAY 1

The return match with the R.M.S. Cathay was played on Tuesday, Oct. 15th. The shipmen, eager to revenge Saturday's defeat, staged a furious attack on the College goal, and were soon rewarded with a tally. They kept on attacking and things looked bad for the Blue Shirts. Credit must go to Ishibashi for not allowing more goals to be scored; he worked like an old-timer, cleverly handling many hard and difficult shots. Just before half time, Raquiza equalized, making the score one all. The beginning of the second half resembled the first period. Poor passwork on the part of the College halves and forwards prevented the Saints from scoring. Towards the middle of the second half, Nishigori, Raquiza and Fukayama carried the ball up the field with short passes, Nishigori scoring on the play. Finally the Blue Shirts began to click. A kick from outside the penalty area by Raquiza added another goal. He scored the last goal unassisted when he dribbled through the entire opposing defense. Roland made his first appearance on the Varsity, replacing Gomez at fullback, and he was outstanding on the defense.



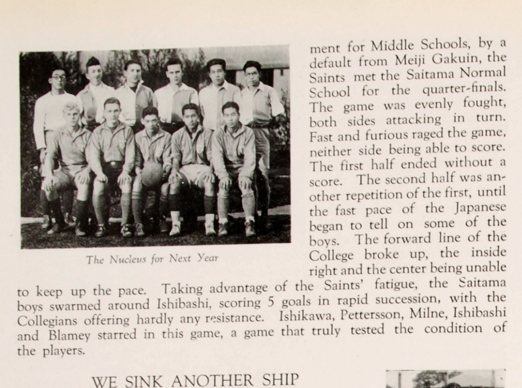
H. Ishibashi
Goalkeeper

THE BETTER TEAM WON

S.J.C. 0 — — SAITAMA NORMAL SCHOOL 5

Having won the first game in an Invitation Tourna-

THE COWARD THAT STANDS ASIDE



The Nucleus for Next Year

ment for Middle Schools, by a default from Meiji Gakuin, the Saints met the Saitama Normal School for the quarter-finals. The game was evenly fought, both sides attacking in turn. Fast and furious raged the game, neither side being able to score. The first half ended without a score. The second half was another repetition of the first, until the fast pace of the Japanese began to tell on some of the boys. The forward line of the College broke up, the inside right and the center being unable to keep up the pace. Taking advantage of the Saints' fatigue, the Saitama boys swarmed around Ishibashi, scoring 5 goals in rapid succession, with the Collegians offering hardly any resistance. Ishikawa, Pettersson, Milne, Ishibashi and Blamey starred in this game, a game that truly tested the condition of the players.

WE SINK ANOTHER SHIP

S.J.C. 5 — — S.S. MENELAUS 2



K. Ghafar
Inside Right

The blue Shirts made it five victories out of seven starts when they beat the Blue Funnel liner "Menelaus" on Wednesday, Oct. 28th by a score of 5 — 2. Soon after the opening whistle, Ghafar scored on a pass from Fukayama, the outside left. Nishigori scored soon after when he managed to go through the opposing defense. The Englishmen came back strong and managed to tie the score before the period ended. On resuming play, a fine passing attack by the whole S.J.C. forward line enabled Raquiza to score. Goals by Ghafar and Nishigori followed in rapid succession, making the score 5 — 2. The shipmen rallied but were unable to get past Ishibashi, who proved his worth as a goalie. Captain Ishikawa played his usual steady game on both defense and offense, ably distributing play on both sides of the field. Accurate passing featured in this game.

A RUNAWAY

S.J.C. 12 — — KOGYO 0

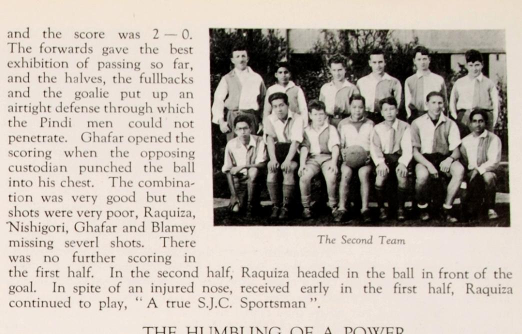
A muddy field and a soggy ball proved no handicap for the Saints on Saturday, Oct. 25th, wheh they defeated Kogyo by the onesided score of 12 — 0. Ghafar, Nishigori and Raquiza scored four goals each, all results of fine teamwork.

G. Nishigori
Center forward

VENGEANCE IS OURS

S.J.C. 2 — — R.M.S. RAWALPINDI 0

For the first time in the last five years, the Saints managed to defeat the P. & O. Liner "Rawalpindi", and the score was 2 — 0. The forwards gave the best exhibition of passing so far, and the halves, the fullbacks and the goalie put up an airtight defense through which the Pindi men could not penetrate. Ghafar opened the scoring when the opposing custodian punched the ball into his chest. The combination was very good but the shots were very poor, Raquiza, Nishigori, Ghafar and Blamey missing severl shots. There was no further scoring in the first half. In the second half, Raquiza headed in the ball in front of the goal. In spite of an injured nose, received early in the first half, Raquiza continued to play, "A true S.J.C. Sportsman".



The Second Team

THE HUMBLING OF A POWER

S.J.C. 7 — — SANCHU O.B. 1

Sanchu O.B. fell before the Saints' charge. The Old Boys fielded a comparatively weak team, whose defense was torn to pieces before the Collegians' offensive tactics. Captain Ishikawa scored the opener, while Nishigori scored six goals, all of which was the result of splendid cooperation by the entire team. Sanchu's lone goal came late in the second period, a goal which might have been prevented.

J. Raquiza
Inside Left

WE TAKE IT ON THE CHIN

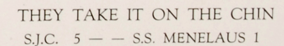
S.J.C. 1 — — R.M.S. CORFU 3

Eager to revenge last year's defeat, the R.M.S. Corfu fielded a very strong team and successfully realized their aim when they defeated the Collegians on Nov. 11th by the score of 3 — 1. The shipmen opened the scoring in the first minute of the game, completely taking the boys by surprise. After this the Saints settled down and offered stubborn resistance which the shipmen could not overcome until just before the whistle for half time, when they tallied again. In the second half, Raquiza broke through and scored on a "Long Tom". The Blue Shirts tried hard to tie the score only to have the Corfu score another goal and clinch the game.

Ishibashi played a wonderful game in goal, while Ishikawa, the able college captain, turned in his usual steady performance, although somewhat handicapped by a big open sore on his right foot.



H. Kitajima
Right Halfback



THEY TAKE IT ON THE CHIN

S.J.C. 5 — — S.S. MENELAUS 1

After a few days' hard practice the Collegians, eager to wipe out the memory of Monday's defeat, met the

A BRAVE MAN MAY FAIL, BUT CANNOT YIELD



H. Fukayama
Left Wing

Blue Funnel liner S.S. Menelaus on Saturday, Nov. 16. In this game, the Blue Shirts outplayed the shipmen in every department of the game, scoring five goals through Ghafar and Nishigori, while holding the Menelaus to a lone goal. Ghafar scored twice in the first half, giving the Saints a 2 — 1 lead over the Blue Funnel men. In the second half, Nishigori tallied twice with hard drives into the corners of the goal without receiving a reply from the shipmen. Ghafar ended the game with a fine cross shot that completely baffled the opposing goalie.

A MASSACRE

S.J.C. 14 — — JINCHU 2

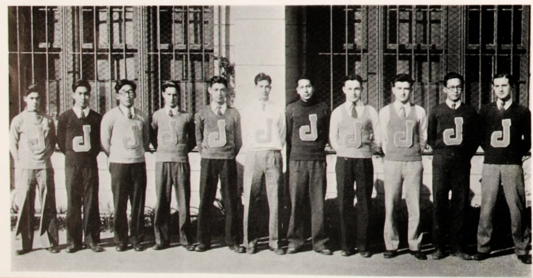
In accordance with their wishes the Collegians played a second game with the Jinchu boys, who had been reenforced with a couple of O.B. They started off like a house afire, scoring their first goal immediately after the kickoff. Surprised by this display of skill, the Collegians were momentarily stunned but when they began to click a bombardment ensued in which six goals were scored through Nishigori, Ishikawa and Raquiza. Continuing their scoring in the second half, the Blue Shirts tallied eight times more making a grand total of fourteen goals. Jinchu eked out their second goal when the fullbacks, forgetting their positions, were among the forwards taking shots at the opposing goalie.

ANOTHER ONE IN THE BAG

S.J.C. 3 — — S.S. AGAPENOR 1

In spite of a comparatively poor display of pass-work, the Collegians turned back the S.S. Agapenor, after the shipmen had held the Blue Shirts scoreless during the whole first period, while they tallied once. In the second period, it was just the opposite. The Saints scored their first goal when the opposing custodian fumbled. Raquiza headed in a corner from Blamey, and added another goal to his long string by beating the goalie with a tricky shot.

Varsity Lettermen





EVERY MAN IS THE ARCHITECT



H. Fernandes
Inside Left

JUST MANAGED IT

S.J.C. 2 — — Y.C. & A.C. Seconds 1

A lot of spectators and a strange and large field completely upset the Saints when they met the Y.C. & A.C. seconds on Nov. 23. They could not find their men in passing until the middle of the first half. Raquiza put the College one up, when he scored a beauty from outside the penalty area. Not to be outdone, the opposing center dribbled through the college defense and tied the score Both teams continued fighting desperately, trying many shots, but to no avail. Finally Ghafar met the ball squarely to score the much-needed goal for a victory. Ishibashi was outstanding in this game; he stopped many seemingly impossible shots that looked like sure goals. Roland and Milne played exceptionally well, while Ishikawa played his usual steady game and that needs no explanation.

HOW LUCKY

S.J.C. 2 — — R.M.S. RANCHI 1

Due to a muddy field, this game was played at the Negishi grounds. The game was very interesting, with the Ranchi missing goals by the proverbial hairbreadth. The College defense does not get credit for not allowing the shipmen to score in this half. In the second period, a pass from Blamey to the goal mouth enabled Nishigori to net the first goal. A second goal was scored on a similar play with Raquiza taking the shot. The shipmen came back strong, and a goal was called against the Saints, when, as the result of a melee in front of the College goal, half the college defense, and the opposing forward line lay piled up on the goal line. Kitajima turned in his best game since he has been on the College Varisity, his passing to his wing being especially commendable.

Second Team Lettermen





OF HIS OWN FORTUNE

A HARD ONE TO TAKE

S.J.C. 3 — — R.M.S. RANCHI 4

In one of the cleanest and hardest fought battles that the boys ever witnessed at S.J.C. the Ranchi shipmen came back with a vengeance to defeat the College eleven 4 — 3. The game had hardly been under way ten minutes when Nishigori drove a hard one past the opposing custodian. Ranchi tied the score and scored two more goals before the defense finally stopped their attacks. Just before half time, Raquiza tallied to make the score 3 — 2. Nishigori might have tied the score had he taken his time when he had an open shot. Early in the second half, Raquiza tallied again to make the score three all. Both teams fought hard to score for it was clear that one goal scored by either side would surely win the game. After a fine save by the Ranchi goalie, the shipmen charged and tested the College custodian with a shot that even a professional would have missed. This goal decided the game, and gave the College its fourth defeat. Ishikawa, Milne and Roland played exceptionally well, running all over the backfield to cover positions left open by the slowness of the winghalves.

WE BECOME GREEDY

S.J.C. 10 — — S.S. ATHELPRINCESS 0

For the first time in the history of the school, the Saints managed to score ten goals against sailors. The Collegians ran all around their opponents, Raquiza and Ishikawa scoring seven goals between themselves in the first period. Raquiza and Nishigori tallied three more times in the second half to make a grand total of ten goals. The boys combined nicely throughout the game.

DIFFICULT TO FOOL OUR OLD FRIENDS

S.J.C. 3 — — S.J.C. O.B. 0

A very interesting game was played on the College grounds on Sunday Dec. 1, when the schoolboys met the graduates of the College for a friendly game. The Blue Shirts eked out a victory although the alumni offered a defense that frequently broke up the college combinations. Ghafar scored in the first period, and Nishigori and Blamey, in the second period to make the score 3 — 0 in favor of the School. The O.B. rallied and attacked furiously to prevent a washout, but Ishibashi somehow managed to stop the hard and tricky shots from the former College Stars.

The Kickoff





ANOTHER FEATHER IN OUR CAP

S.J.C. 2 — — R.M.S. NALDERA 1

After wasting half the time to decide whether or not to fight, the Collegians came back strong in the second period to score twice through Ghafar and Fernandes to win over the strong Naldera eleven, which had scored one goal in the first half and who were planning to score more in the second half if things were the same. Ishibashi was the only one who fought from the opening whistle to the last minute. He worked like a Trojan, keeping the Naldera booters at bay while the rest of the boys seemed to look on. He was the big hero in the game.

WE ARE SUNK

S.J.C. 3 — — R.M.S. NALDERA 6

In the return match with the Naldera, the lack of cooperation on the part of the winghalves enabled the shipmen to score four goals, through the wings. Raquiza managed to score a beautiful "Long Tom" to cut down the lead to three goals. On resuming play, the shipmen tallied again. Taking advantage of the lack of cooperation and apparent fear and nervousness on the part of the S.J.C. boys, the Naldera players easily got through our defense and scored another goal before Ghafar somehow scored two goals to end a game that showed lack of thinking and courage on the part of the College eleven.

During the Ranchi Game



THE CHIEF ART OF LEARNING TO ATTEMPT BUT LITTLE AT A TIME



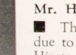
The Varsity Basketball Squad
W. Blamey, J. Raquiza, O. Pettersson, F. Ishikawa, M. Shalfeieff, Mr. Hirota (coach)

BASKETBALL RESUME

■ Following a very successful Soccer Season, about twenty boys answered the call for Basketball on December 3. After about two weeks' practice this number was cut down to eleven. Beginning with fundamentals, Mr. Hirota, our coach, thoroughly grounded the rudiments of the game into the green material he had. With the coaching coming on Mondays and Thursdays, and with Mr. Dames taking the coaching job during the rest of the week, the boys developed rapidly.

Towards the end of December, Mr. Hirota began building his varsity around the remainder of the preceding year, with Raquiza, Ishikawa and Shalfeieff filling the vacant positions. To finish off the practice period, the College entered a Middle School Tournament. We were placed in the B Class. The ambitious boys practiced all through the Christmas Holidays and when the Second Term opened they were ready for competition. The team placed third in the Tournament. After two months of continual playing with teams in both the A and B groups, we met the Champs of the A group, the Kamakura Shihan, in two games, losing the first by four baskets and winning the second by a big score!

Since this is only the second year of competitive Basketball at the College, Mr. Hirota and Mr. Dames are to be congratulated on the wonderful showing made by their proteges.

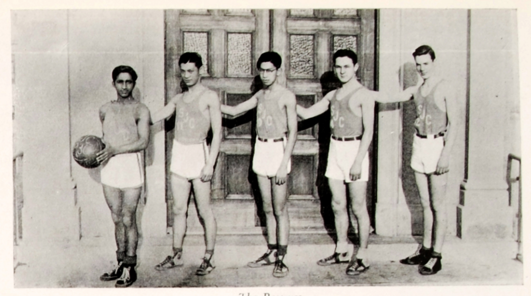


Mr. Hirota, Coach

Mr. Hirota (Coach)

■ The successful basketball season of this year is largely due to the untiring efforts of our basketball coach, Mr. Hirota. His comprehensive knowledge of the game, his methodical coaching, and his untiring interest has enabled him to place on the court a team that has established an enviable record of victories for S. J. C.

Mr. Hirota has been chosen by the Olympic Committee of Japan to accompany the Japanese Basketball Team to Berlin as coach and trainer. We congratulate him and wish him every success in this new position.



The Reserves
U. Chandan, H. Fukayama, J. Lum, K. Ghafar, D. Thorn.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

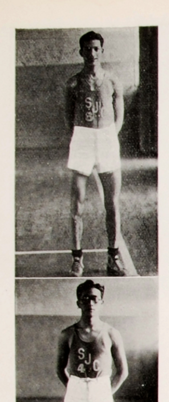
Jan.	11	S. J. C.	34	Y-Ko	16
	12	,,	15	Shoko Jishu	31
	19	,,	34	Sanchu	20
	25	,,	34	Nichu	4
	26	,,	31	Shonan	33
	31	,,	46	Kogyo	22
Feb.	8	,,	57	Kanto Gakuin	36
	13	,,	54	Shoko Jishu	18
	15	,,	60	Kanto Gakuin	20
	19	,,	63	Honchu	39
	22	,,	38	Honchu	37
	26	,,	54	Jinchu	20
March	2	,,	33	American School	19
	5	,,	28	Swallows	35
	11	,,	62	American School	32
	14	,,	40	Kamakura Shihan	48
	15	,,	55	Kamakura Shihan	33
	18	,,	42	Jinchu	23
Totals		S. J. C.	780	Opponents	486
		Games Won	14	Games Lost	4

Captain William Blamey (Forward)

■ Bill has led the basketball team of this year through a hard schedule by virtue of his capable leadership. He was handicapped by his short stature, but he has made up for this deficiency by his speed, accurate passing and clever footwork. William Blamey has always been known as an all-round athlete of no small repute and the memory of his undaunted fighting spirit will long remain in the minds of his admirers as a criterion for future Blue and White basketeers to aim at.



Captain W. Blamey



Jose Raquiza (Right Forward)

■ Raquiza, this name in the line-up assured a spectacular game. His lightning shots, his dodging and faking, his rapid foot-work made this modern " mercury " a threat to any team encountered by the Blue and White. He was responsible for 255 of the 780 points scored by the team this year.

Francis Ishikawa (Left Guard)

Francis Ishikawa was one of the best athletes that ever played under the banner of S. J. C. He won the admiration of his fellow students, his teachers and spectators by his brilliant playing, his spirit of fight and determination to win, his manly traits and all-round good fellowship.

As a basketball player his dash and fight, along with his ability to play a close defensive game, has turned many an inevitable defeat to victory.

Line-up

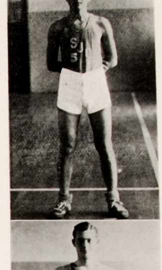
First Team		Second Team	
Raquiza	Right Forward	Chandan	Right Forward
Blamey (Capt.)	Left Forward	Lum	Left Forward
Shalfeieff	Center	Ghafar	Center
Ishikawa	Left Guard	Fukayama	Left Guard
Pettersson	Right Guard	Thorn / Gomez	Right Guards



AN EARNEST MAN,

A THOROUGH MAN,





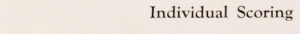
Oscar Pettersson (Right Guard)

Our trustworthy center of last year was shifted to left guard during the past season. His defense has proved impenetrable and has kept many a clever opponent from scoring. His keen judgment and clever tricks has often saved us in a tight pinch. He was not only a good guard but was an excellent dribbler and a dangerous shot

Michael Shalfeieff (Center)

Shalfeieff was one of the steadiest men on the team. Never excited, never muddled, he played from opening to closing whistle with relentless determination and with cool aggressiveness. His work as pivot man has greatly helped to make the basketball quintet the smooth team it was. Although somewhat inexperienced at the beginning of the season, he finished it like a veteran.

Individual Scoring



J. Raquiza	255 points	J. Gomez	45 points
O. Pettersson	120 "	J. Lum	27 "
W. Blamey	113 "	K. Ghafar	13 "
M. Shalfeieff	101 "	D. Thorn	10 "
F. Ishikawa	92 "	U. Chandan	2 "

RESUME OF THE BASKETBALL SEASON

S. J. C. 34 — — Y-KO 16

The Collegians opened the Basketball Season against Y-KO on the Kanto Gakuin court on Sat., Jan. 11th. In spite of only a month's practice the boys showed a powerful offensive and lead at half time 17 to 14. In the second half, the Saints held their opponents to one basket while they managed to score 17 points. The defense was very good in the second half, while the offense, led by Blamey, found the hoop for 17 more points.

S. J. C. 15 — — Shoko Jishu 31

The College quintet received an unexpected setback in their encounter with Shoko Jishu. Using their experience and height to advantage, the Japanese outplayed the Collegians from the start, scoring 15 points to the Saints 5 in the first half. In the second half the Saints managed to score five baskets but the Japanese scored an additional 16 points.

S. J. C. 34 — — Sanchu 20

Sanchu proved to be an easy victim for the Saints, who were playing on the home court for the first time. Scoring 20 points in the first half and 14 in the second, the Collegians held their opponents to ten baskets. Although the boys played a pretty good game, both the offensive and defensive were still ragged in sports.

S. J. C. 34 — — Nichu 4

Holding their opponents scoreless throughout the entire first half by means of an airtight defense, the Saints scored 16 points after which the varsity retired from the game. The reserves, not to be outdone, scored 18 points in the second half and held Nichu to two baskets. This was the first appearance of the reserves in a regular game and they came through nicely.

The Basketball Squad



S. J. C. 31 — — Shonan 33

Overconfidence on the part of the College players resulted in the loss of the game. After exhibiting an excellent offensive attack the Saints led at the half 22 to 16. In the second half, with about five minutes to go, Ishikawa and Gomez went out on fouls and were replaced by Raquiza and Ghafar. Shonan made good two free throws to tie the score, after which they scored two field goals in rapid succession. Blamey scored for the College just before the final whistle.

S. J. C. 46 — — Kogyo 22

Kogyo, a member of the A Division in the recent tournament, proved easy for the Collegians. With Shalfeieff playing like a veteran in the first half, the Saints scored 28 points to Kogyo's goose egg. The reserves went on the floor in the second half and combined nicely to score 18 points, but poor defensive work resulted in Kogyo scoring 22 points.

J. S. C. 57 — — Kanto Gakuin 36

Suffering keenly from graduation, Kanto fell before the onslaught of the Saints. Showing a strong offensive movement, the Collegians scored 26 points to Kanto's 12 in the first half. In the second half the Varsity, (Raquiza, Shalfeieff, Blamey, Ishikawa and Pettersson) combined well to crash the Kanto defense for 31 points. In the fourth quarter the reserves went into the game and managed to keep on even terms with the Japanese.

K. Ghafar



J. Lum



D. Thorn





H. Fukayama



A MAN OF HIGH, CLEAN IDEALS,

S. J. C. 54 — — Shoko Jishu 18

Remembering the 31 to 15 defeat at the hands of Shoko Jishu earlier in the season, the Collegians entered the game cautiously. As the initial quarter progressed, however, it was evident that the Collegians were a much superior team. Pettersson. Shalfeieff, Raquiza and Blamey found the hoop for 15 baskets in the first half while the Japanese were held to 12 points The reserves carried on the work during most of the second half and continued the onslaught and held the Japanese to three baskets.

S. J. C. 60 — — Kanto Gakuin 20

Scoring almost at will and playing on the home floor, the Saints had an easy time with the Gakuin team. Raquiza, Ishikawa and Pettersson led the offensive attack, scoring 30 points to Kanto's 10 during the first half. The varsity added 15 more points to their score in the third quarter and then left the floor. The reserves carried on brilliantly to the end of the game, sinking seven baskets and making good one free throw.

S. J. C. 63 — — Honchu 39

With practically the whole student body backing the team, the Collegians outdid themselves and easily emerged victorious over the highly favored Honchu team. Using fast breaks to advantage, the Saints broke through the Japanese defense almost at will. In the second half the Japanese came back strong but the defensive work of the Collegians spoilt many of their well-planned offensive plays. Raquiza, Pettersson and Blamey were outstanding on offense throughout the game.

S. J. C. 38 — — Honchu 37

The return game with Honchu resulted in a fast and furious fight in which the Saints eeked out a victory by a one-point margin. With both teams using the same style of play, and the Collegians failing to show any of the brilliancy they displayed in their first encounter with Honchu, the first half ended in a tie, 18 all. In the second half the Japanese forged into the lead, but a last minute rally led by Raquiza turned the tide of events and gave the College a hard earned victory.

S J. C. 54 — — Jinchu 20

Playing a fast game from the start, the Collegians had little difficulty in overcoming the Jinchu quintet by a big score. Uncanny shooting and good defensive work gave the Saints a 33 to 9 lead at the half. The reserves entered the game in the second half and scored 21 points to Jinchu's 11.

S. J. C. 33 — — American School 19

After a lapse of several years, the Saints met the quintet of the American School of Tokyo and overcame them in a hard fought contest. The game was played on the College court. Finding it hard to get through the visitors' zone defense the Collegians resorted to long shots and sank nine baskets during the first half, and Raquiza, who was doing most of the basket tossing, also made good a free throw, giving the Saints a 19 to 10 lead at the half. The second half was more closely contested. The game was featured by accurate shooting on the part of the Collegians.

S. J. C. 28 — — Swallows 35

After holding the strong Kanto Gakuin O. B. to a 13 draw in the first half, the Collegians were unable to keep up with the more experienced Japanese and lost the game after a hard-fought battle, the first defeat after the Middle School Tournament. The Japanese played a polished brand of basketball and again, the Saints had to resort to long shots in order to sink baskets.

S. J. C. 62 — — American School 32

In the second encounter with the American School of Tokyo, which was played on their court, the Collegians proved to be a much superior team. The game was hardly under way when Raquiza and Ishikawa scored in rapid succession. Raquiza was the outstanding offensive player on the floor. He sank sixteen baskets and made good six free throws. Ishikawa was the outstanding defensive player in the game and, although he lost his shooting eye after his spectacles had been broken, his defensive work was good to the end of the contest.

S. J. C. 42 — — Kamakura 48

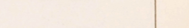
Playing the Middle School Champions for the first time in the history of the school, the Collegians met with unexpected opposition and lost a game that might have been won but for ragged defensive work. The first half was pretty evenly contested with the Saints holding an 18 to 12 lead. Poor guarding on the part of the College boys enabled the Kamakura quintet to score 36 points while they held us to 22 points during the second period.

S. J. C. 55 — — Kamakura 33

Burning for revenge, the Saints started the game at a fast clip, completely baffling their opponents. Raquiza held their star center to five baskets while he found the hoop eleven times. The defensive work of the Collegians was good after the first quarter and Raquiza, Ishikawa, Shalfeieff and Blamey outdid themselves in tossing baskets.

S. J. C. 42 — — Jinchu 23

In the last game of the season, and the last game on the College Varsity for Blamey, Ishikawa and Pettersson, the Saints continued their offensive work and scored 31 points to Jinchu's 9 in the first half. The reserves played the entire second half and scored 11 points while Jinchu added 14 points to their score.



A MODEST WINNER AND A COURTEOUS LOSER,

ATHLETIC BANQUET

■ Still entertaining many pleasant memories of last year's Athletic Banquet, the first of its kind held by the College, the Athletes of the School requested that this function be made an annual affair. A favorable reply was soon forthcoming and Sunday evening, April 26, was chosen for the happy festival which was held at the popular Crescent Grill.

The management of the affair, including the inviting of guests, was left entirely in the hands of W. Blamey and F. Ishikawa, our basketball and football captains. All present were highly pleased with the exceptionally tasty menu and prompt and efficient service. Towards the end of the Banquet an unforeseen incident marred somewhat an otherwise perfect evening. Contrary to previous arrangement with the Hotel Management, a party of strangers put in their appearance, intruding upon the privacy we so much desired. After-dinner speeches were out of question. Mr. Gaschy, who honored us with his presence, spoke a few words of encouragement, without rising from his place. He stated that this was the first athletic banquet that he had attended and that he hoped to be able to enjoy another. He expressed his appreciation and happiness in having with us Mr. Edmondson and Mr. Papendieck, the two gentlemen who are largely responsible for the organization and success of the All Blacks, a Sports Club of recent birth, composed of S.J. C. Alumni.

Those present for the affair were Mr. J. B. Gaschy, Director of the College, Mr. G. Edmondson, Mr. E. Papendieck, Mr. F. Tribull of the faculty who, together with Mr. W. Abromitis, coached the Junior Basketball teams, and Mr. P. Dames, College Athletic Supervisor. Students present were F. Ishikawa, W. Blamey, O. Pettersson, J. Gomez, G. Nishigori, K. Ghafar, J. Raquiza. D. Thorn, H. Ishibashi, H. Kitajima, M. Shalfeieff, D. Charlesworth, U. Chandan and H. Fukayama.



A MENTALLY



Field Day Committee

ANNUAL FIELD DAY

■ The College Annual Track and Field Day was observed on May 26. The major events, excepting javelin and discus, were held at the Yokohama Country and Athletic Club. Other events were held at the College on May 20. A large crowd witnessed the events in spite of the weather. The occasional drizzle failed to stop the progress of the events. The contestants were divided into groups, according to age, as in previous years.

For the fourth consecutive year F. Ishikawa scored the highest number of points. His score was 21 points out of a possible 25. He was awarded a large silver cup and his name will be engraved on a special trophy kept on display at the school. He was also voted the most valuable athlete of the College and will have his name engraved on another trophy which is on display.

There were no records broken. K. Ghafar ran the 880 yds. in 2 minutes and 13 seconds, tying the record established in 1913 by M. Feicke.

Senior Division





ALERT MAN,



First Juniors

The Athletic Committee of the College awarded a beautiful silver cup, "MERIT TROPHY", to W. Blamey, who has been an invaluable aid to the Sports Department throughout the year. Bill has been running errands, arranging games, acting as interpreter, and rendering himself serviceable at all times, and this special trophy was given to him as a token of appreciation for his help and good will.

Other contestants in the Senior Division to receive cups were K. Ghafar, M. Shalfeieff, and H. Kitajima. The recipients of cups in the I Junior Group were A. Albeck, E. Sisikin and C. Shaw; in the II Junior Group, T. Janson, E. Netupsky, and B. Korinev, and in the III Junior Group, H. Yoshida, and R. Ritchie.

The next three contestants in each division, following those who received cups, were awarded a gold, silver, and bronze medal respectively.

Mr. J. Eyton, Sr. acted as official timekeeper and Mr. V. Fachtmann as starter. The awards were distributed by Mr. J.B. Gaschy, president of the College.

Second Juniors





A FRIENDLY MAN,



A RELIGIOUS MAN,



Third Juniors

S. J. C. Records

100 yds.	10.25 sec.	May 1910	P. Trockey
220 yds.	24.00 sec.	May 1932	C. Boyd
440 yds.	50.00 sec.	May 1909	P. Trockey
880 yds.	2 min. 13 sec.	May 1913	M. Feicke
One Mile	4 min. 51 sec.	May 1927	J. Henry
Broad Jump	20 ft. 6 in	June 1931	W. Lee
High Jump	5 ft. 7¾ in	May 1932	W. Lee
Shot Put (12 lbs.)	39 ft. 8 in	May 1934	A. Korniltsev
Hop-Step-Jump	42 ft. 3 in	May 1935	V. Makieff
Pole Vault	11 ft.	May 1935	J. Planas
Javelin	128 ft. 3½ in	April 1932	J. Eyton
Discus	95 ft. 7 in	June 1935	A. Tarasenko
Cricket-ball	104 yds	May 1908	V. Worden

Mr. A. Higli — MINIMS — Mr. C. T. Mayes



TRACK AND FIELD RESULTS

Events	Time—Distance or Height	First	Second	Third
SENIOR DIVISION				
100 yds.	10.4 sec.	W. Blamey	F. Ishikawa	G. Nishigori
220 yds.	25 sec.	F. Ishikawa	W. Blamey	H. Kitajima
440 yds.	1 min.	H. Kitajima	W. Blamey	J. McRae
880 yds.	2 min. 13 sec.	K. Ghafar	M. Shalfeieff	Z. Ishikin
Mile	6 min. 28 sec.	K. Ghafar	M. Shalfeieff	Z. Ishikin
High Jump	5 ft. 4 in.	F. Ishikawa	K. Ghafar	K. Tanaka
Broad Jump	18 ft. 9 in.	F. Ishikawa	W. Blamey	G. Nishigori
Hop-Step-Jump	40 ft.	G. Nishigori	F. Ishikawa	A. Tarasenko
Shot Put	34 ft. 1½ in.	A. Tarasenko	M. Shalfeieff	K. Ghafar
Pole Vault	9 ft. 7½ in.	H. Kitajima	K. Ghafar	J. Lum
Javelin	128 ft. 1½ in.	M. Shalfeieff	K. Tamura	E. Milne
Discus	93 ft. 5 in.	A. Tarasenko	M. Zapasnik	J. Gomez
FIRST JUNIORS				
100 yds.	12 sec.	C. Shaw	J. Gomes	J. Bryden
220 yds.	28.5 sec.	C. Shaw	J. Gomes	J. Bryden
440 yds.	1 min. 6½ sec.	A. Albeck	C. Shaw	J. Gomes
880 yds.	2 min. 32 sec.	E. Sisikin	A. Albeck	D. Russell
Mile	5 min. 52 sec.	A. Albeck	E. Sisikin	K. Goto
High Jump	4 ft. 8½ in.	G. Ponomaroff	A. Albeck	D. Russell
Broad Jump	15 ft. 5½ in.	J. Gomes	C. Shaw	E. Sisikin
Hop-Step-Jump	34 ft. 7½ in.	E. Sisikin	J. Gomes	J. Bryden
Shot Put	29 ft. 10 in.	E. Sisikin	J. Bryden	M. Nozaki
Pole Vault	8 ft. 8½ in.	A. Albeck	D. Russell	K. Goto
SECOND JUNIORS				
50 yds.	7.2 sec	B. Korinev	E. Netupsky	D. Watson
100 yds.	13 sec.	T. Janson	B. Korinev	E. Netupsky
220 yds.	30 sec.	T. Janson	B. Korinev	S. Petroff
440 yds.	1 min. 9 sec.	T. Janson	U. Nakao	S. Petroff
880 yds.	2 min. 55 sec.	U. Nakao	J. Walker	S. Petroff
High Jump	4 ft. 6½ in.	B. Nihalchand	U. Nakao	E. Netupsky
Broad Jump	15 ft. 7 in.	E. Netupsky	T. Janson	J. Walker
Hop-Step-Jump	32 ft. 3 in.	E. Netupsky	S. Petroff	B Korinev
Shot Put	28 ft. 9½ in.	T. Janson	F. Planas	B. Nihalchand
Pole Vault	5 ft. 11 in.	H. Wolschke	J. Walker	
THIRD JUNIORS				
50 yds.	7.8 sec.	H. Yoshida	R. Ritchie	Y. Kitazawa
100 yds.	16.4 sec.	H. Yoshida	D. Vorobiov	Y. Kitazawa
220 yds.	32 sec.	R. Ritchie	H. Okano	D. Vorobiov
440 yds.	1 min. 14 sec.	H. Okano	R. Ritchie	E. Gordes
660 yds.	2 min. 5 sec.	E. Gordes	H. Okano	N. Petroff
High Jump	4 ft. 1 in.	E. Eymard	V. Ponomaroff	R. Ritchie
Broad Jump	13 ft.	H. Yoshida	H. Okano	D. Vorobiov
Hop-Step-Jump	27 ft. 9 in.	H. Yoshida	E. Coolican	D. Vorobiov
Shot Put	24 ft. 4 in.	E. Coolican	H. Okano	Y. Kiyono
Pole Vault	5 ft. 2 in.	R. Ritchie	H. Yoshida	V. Ponomaroff





■ Lake Shoji, one of the five lakes at the base of Mt. Fuji, is the most charming of them all, and one feels as if one were wandering in fairyland. The lake measures about two miles round and is shut in on three sides by steep mountains.

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In every walk of life, in every activity, no matter what it may be, it has become an established axiom that credit be given to whom credit is due. Who, then, is more deserving of our admiration and our thanks than those generous people, the advertisers, who have so nobly supported our undertaking and aided the cause to success? We, ourselves, are very much indebted to them, but can offer in return little more than our heartfelt appreciation. In you, the readers, rests our only hope of recompense. They ask for your patronage just as we solicited their subscriptions. We turned toward them and they failed us not. May we depend upon your goodwill as an assurance that this, our appeal, shall not have been in vain?

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HUMOR

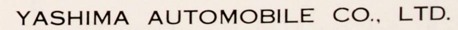
Pettersson to new boy at lunch table: "You know how the hands of the clock must go round. Very well! So it is with your cake at our table."

Salesman: This book will do half your work for you.
Saito: Swell! Give me two of them.

Sisikin giving an explanation in Chemistry class: "In this test tube you have oxygen. Now, as you see, you don't see anything."

Albeck: "In the sentence, I saw the goat butt the man, "butt" is a conjunction because it shows the connection between the goat and the man.

What's wrong here? "Remember thou shalt keep holy the Sabbath Day, six days thou shalt labor but do no work."



HUMOR

"Could I interest you for a trivial monetary consideration in the purchase or acquisition of an amphibian fowl of the family anatidae, a fowl adapted by webbed pedantic extremities to aquamarine existence?"

"In other words, do you wanna buy a duck?"

City boy: "Oh, what a funny looking cow! Why hasn't it got any horns?"

Farmer: "There are many reasons why a cow hasn't any horns. Some are born without horns and do not have any until the late years of their life.

Others are dehorned, while still others are not supposed to have any horns at all. As I said before, there are many reasons why a cow sometimes doesn't have horns, but the chief reason that this cow doesn't have horns is that it isn't a cow. It's a horse!"

Moths eat least of all because they eat holes.



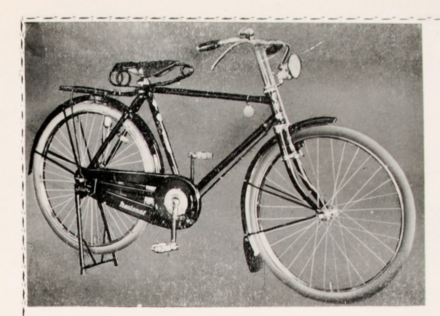
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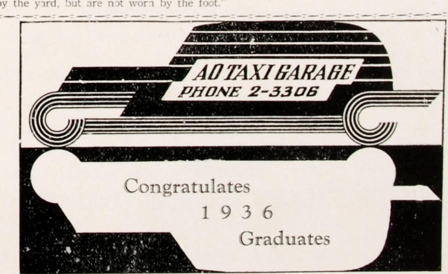
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HUMOR

Frosh: "What do you repair these shoes with?"
Cobbler: "Hide."
Frosh: "Why should I hide?"
Cobbler: "Hide, hide!—the cow's outside!"
Frosh: "Let her come in. I'm not scared."

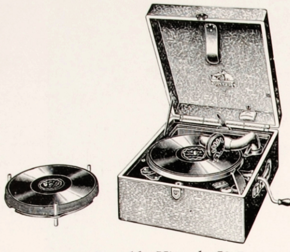
A hatter in a thriving town stuck the following notice in his window: "Our felt hats fit so well that they are not felt."

Not to be outdone, the man across the way produced the following gem: "Our carpets are sold by the yard, but are not worn by the foot."



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HUMOR

"Have you seen Al lately?"
"Al who?"
"Alcohol. Kerosene him yesterday. Hasn't benzine since. Gasolined against a fence and took a naphtha."

Mrs. Skipper: Johnnie, where have you been?
Johnnie: With James.
Mrs. Skipper: James, where have *you* been?
James: With Johnnie.
Mrs. Skipper: (exasperated) Well, where have you *both* been?
James and Johnnie: Together!

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HUMOR

A British tourist journeyed from Cairo to the Pyramids. Fired by romantic tales, he felt sure he had reached the land where nothing savoring of western civilization would be allowed to disturb Arabian Nights atmosphere.

When he reached the Pyramids and was hoisted on a camel by a picturesque Arab, he quivered with delight. But he had a rude awakening.

"What's your camel's name?" he asked the Arab.

"Greta Garbo," was the reply.

Professor: "What three words are most commonly used among college students?'
Freshman: "I don't know."
Professor: "Correct."

A: "Why did you hang that picture?"
B: "Because we could'nt find the artist."

HUMOR

Julius Caesar was renowned for his great strength. He threw a bridge across the Rhine.

If the Premier dies, who officiates? An undertaker.

Teacher: "Give me the degrees of comparison of bad."
Oscar: "Bad, Very bad, Dead."

Old man: "Is there anything worse than to be old and bent?"
Gomez: "Yes, to be young and broke."

Dad: "Son, I'm spanking you because I love you."
Son: "I'd sure like to be big enough to return your love."

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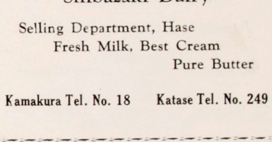
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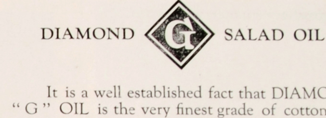
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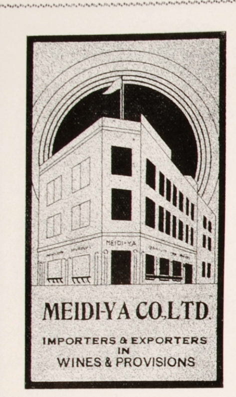
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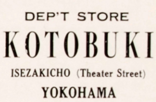
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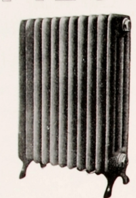
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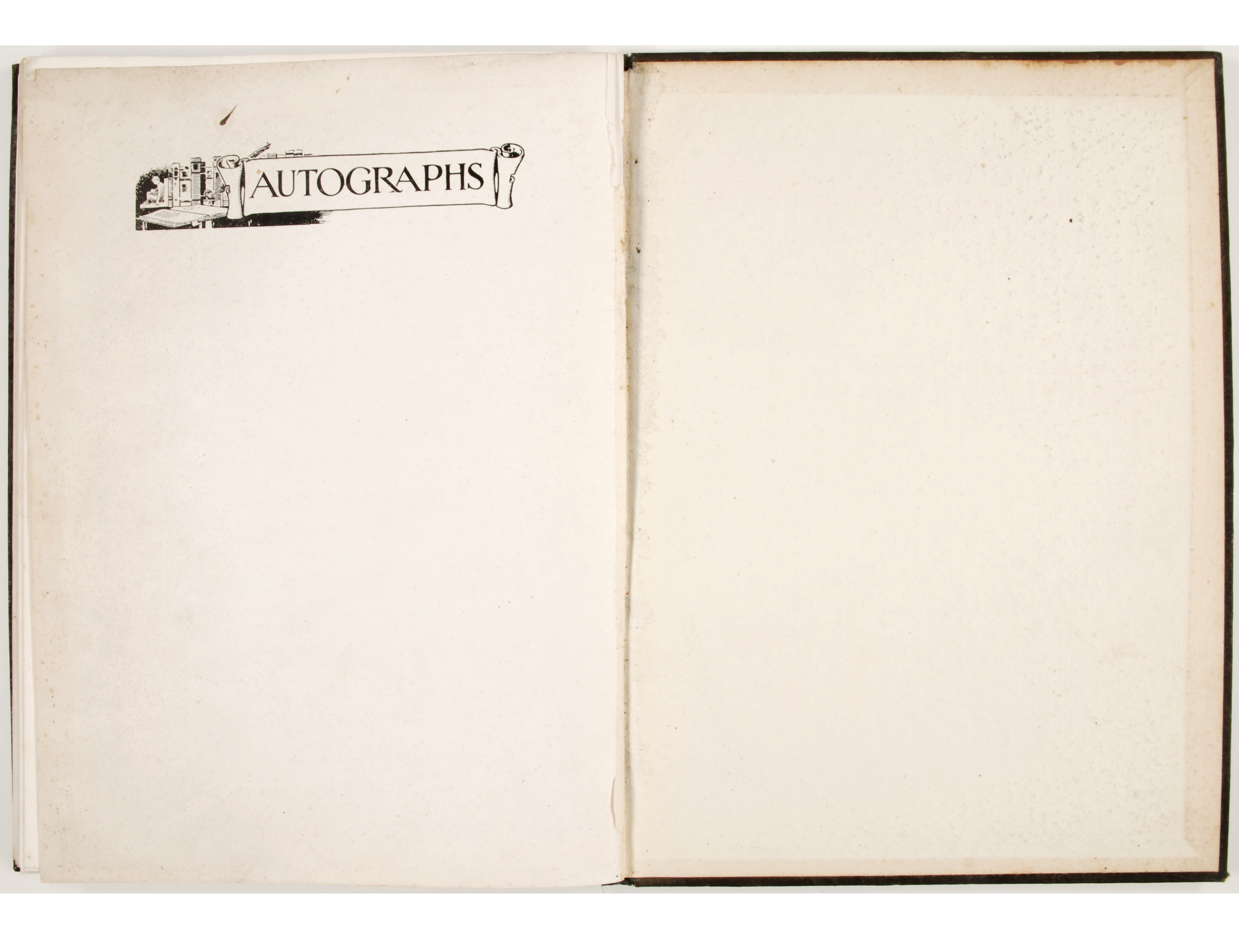
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